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In Memoriam

Minnie Murdoch Kendrick

Minnie (Kendrick)

1892

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(Hendrick, M.)

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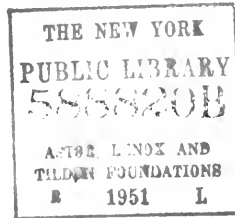
In Memoriam

Minnie Murdoch Kendrick

1849-1903

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1903



*“Even for the dead I will not bind
My soul to grief; death cannot long divide;
For is it not as if the rose that climbed
My garden wall, had bloomed the other side?”*

As a Loving Tribute to
the Memory of
Minnie Murdoch Kendrick

This volume has been prepared by her husband and sons. To this accumulated testimony from her many friends in the world at large, may be added a word from the home which was the highest expression of her strength and charm. There the memory of her loving sway is still a forceful influence, an inspiration and an unspeakable comfort. Her broad helpfulness in the outside world was but an extension of the overflowing kindness prompted by her deep, spiritual nature, which made her wifehood and motherhood an ideal to which no mere memorial can ever do justice.

*“Those there are whose hearts have a slope southward,
and are open to the whole noon of Nature.”*

Minnie Murdoch Kendrick

MINNIE MURDOCH KENDRICK was born in Philadelphia, September fifth, 1849. A word of her parents is of interest in giving an insight into the varied elements which made a character conspicuous for its simplicity, its loyalty and its love of truth. Her father, Samuel Kiel Murdoch, brother of James E. Murdoch, the famous actor and Shakespearean reader, was endowed with a keen love of books, marked elocutionary ability and dreamy artistic tendencies; while her mother, Mary Hanna, aunt of Judge Hanna, President-Judge of the Orphans' Court, was practical to a degree, energetic, resourceful, with a keen sense of humor and an infinite capacity for achievement. The combination of these diametrically-opposed natures formed in the daughter one of rare mentality and reasoning power, together with an enthusiasm to overcome all obstacles in the path of fulfilment of a purpose.

She attended school at the old Southwark Library, and later at the Mount Vernon Grammar School, Third and Catharine Streets, where many anecdotes are still told of the little, winsome child—her charm of voice and

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manner, her spontaneity and her then marked ability. After waiting two years for the prescribed age, which was fourteen, she was sent to the High School under Mrs. Mary A. McManus. By a strange coincidence her sister, Gertrude Murdoch, succeeded Mrs. McManus as Principal of this school, having previously been teacher of elocution in the Girls' High School.

Minnie Murdoch passed number one in June, 1863, and retained that rank all through the High School, until her graduation under Professor Fetter. Her record during her student years in the High and Normal Schools was a brilliant one, ending in her graduation with first honors in June, 1866. In a yellowed newspaper clipping of that time we find this quaint notice of the part she took in the day's proceedings: "After the recitation by Miss Minnie Murdoch, Mr. Edward Shippen, President of the Board of Control, presented her, as the number-one pupil of the class, with a very elegant basket of natural flowers, and Dr. Nebinger, of the Committee of the School, was called upon to make the presentation address. This pleasant task he discharged in a very handsome manner. Miss Murdoch's school distinction merits more than passing remark. All through her school career she has been distinguished for scholarship and conduct,

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and at every examination save one, from the secondary grades to the Normal School, she passed with the best average."

Her marriage on her seventeenth birthday to Mr. George W. Kendrick, Jr., followed in September of the same year; and from that time, with increasing leisure to pursue varied interests, her life was identified with all those forces which make for tangible achievement in municipal, civic and educational work.

Mrs. Kendrick's love for children was all-embracing, and she entered with ready zeal into the interests, pleasures, desires, and needs of her two sons, George and Murdoch, and their boy companions. Several years after the death of Professor Agassiz she formed the Agassiz Club, for nature study. Her loving intuition was their *open sesame* into the outdoor world of charm and witchery; and the keen interest, enthusiasm and buoyancy with which these fortunate lads entered into the spirit of work and play, and carried on the club for years under her leadership and guidance, was an earnest of her universal motherhood. Splendid results have since been achieved by many members of this club.

Mrs. Kendrick was largely instrumental in organizing the Alumnæ Association of the Girls' High and

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Normal Schools, and in 1888 was one of the committee of four appointed to draft a constitution for its government. At the first meeting of the Association, in January, 1889, she was elected its Secretary and Treasurer, and was annually re-elected to this office until her elevation to the Presidency in 1893. With such marked success, courtesy and tact did she perform the duties of that office that until her death she was the unanimous choice of the Association. With "the heart to conceive, the understanding to direct, the hand to execute," it was Mrs. Kendrick's constant aim to make the Alumnæ Association a recognized factor in educational matters, to raise its standard of thought and accomplishment, and to advance through it the value of the teacher and the public school system. Therefore the Association has suffered irreparable loss in the death of a President ever alive to its needs.

She early identified herself with the growth and enlarged scope of the High and Normal Schools. The students had a warm friend in Mrs. Kendrick, and for years her best thought and untiring effort were theirs.

To her can be attributed the opportunity given Normal School graduates in 1901 to teach in Porto Rico. She was directly responsible for the High School-

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Alumnæ Scholarship to Bryn Mawr, a Musical Scholarship in the Pennsylvania College of Music, scholarships provided by the Civic and New Century Clubs, and a Cornell Scholarship to a Girls' High School student who desired a course in that college. She also did much toward directing public attention to the crying need of additional opportunities for study in our higher schools.

The beautiful decoration of the Assembly Room of the High School by the Alumnæ Association grew out of Mrs. Kendrick's keen desire for some fitting illustration of what might be accomplished in school interior decoration. Recognizing the impossibility of coördination in future gifts to the school made without regard to plan or its needs, a request was made to the Board of Education to name a consulting committee that the entire building might harmonize in its scheme of decoration. The outcome of the work we are familiar with, and it was Mrs. Kendrick's earnest wish, expressed in her last annual report to the Association, that all future alumnæ "might delight in tangibly expressing their loyalty and affection for their Alma Mater." To the writer, the Assembly Room with its plaster casts, its pictures, heroic statues and glowing bronze—mute expressions

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all of the beauty and value of courage and fortitude, high ideals and noble ambition—will ever serve as a fitting tribute to her memory and an evidence of her love and regard for the School.

Realizing the line drawn in Philadelphia between men and women teachers, and the consequent inability of the latter to save for the rainy day, Mrs. Kendrick threw all her energies into the establishment of an annuity for women teachers, and labored early and late to place the organized society on a paying basis. The splendid sum of sixty thousand dollars was realized from a bazaar held for that purpose, and, later, through Mrs. Kendrick's inspiration, Philadelphia enjoyed a week of Shakespearean plays presented by prominent actors at the Academy of Music. From an artistic and financial point of view this Shakespearean Festival, which netted ten thousand dollars, has never been equaled in our city.

To name the organizations with which she was identified would be but to enumerate most of the prominent literary, civic, and charitable societies in Philadelphia. At the time of her death she held office in numbers of them, and was for four years Corresponding Secretary of all the Federated Women's Clubs in the United States.

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Ardently patriotic by virtue of a long line of ancestors rendering signal service during colonial times, Mrs. Kendrick was an important factor in carrying out the purposes of the patriotic societies of our day. She was Regent of the Quaker City Chapter, D. A. R., and Vice-President of the Pennsylvania Daughters of 1812. In organizing, too, the General Muhlenberg Chapter, Children of the American Revolution, she did much in fostering a spirit of patriotism, national pride and loyalty in the rising generation.

The literary phase of this many-sided woman is of equal interest. From her father, as we have seen, and her uncle, James E. Murdoch, the noted actor, she inherited a love of books and study and a passion for the plays of Shakespeare. She organized the West Philadelphia Shakespeare Club for the study of the great dramatist and the Greek tragedies and comedies. For twenty years the club has prospered, and Mrs. Kendrick, with her keen intuition, broad grasp, retentive memory and insight, was dearly loved and appreciated by this society of enthusiasts.

In all things looking to the advancement of women, Mrs. Kendrick was deeply sympathetic, and a large share of her wonderful vitality was thrown into movements for the betterment of her sex or for

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society. She gave not only her time and money, but she gave herself and more strength, oftentimes, than she could well spare to any philanthropic cause or altruistic service which needed her ready ability and sympathy, or commanded her interest and respect. All this, too, without lessening one jot her hold upon her home and her children, or losing in the slightest degree the feminine charm not always associated with women in public life.

A strong factor in her success was the active interest accorded by her husband to every enterprise with which she was identified. He was in touch with every good work, and ready to stand by her and uphold her where his knowledge of men and matters was most valuable. His broad, direct, businesslike viewpoint could always be found underlying the sympathy, the sentiment, the energy which his wife brought to the world's work; so that each organization with which she was intimately associated, educational, patriotic and philanthropic, owes a debt of gratitude to him as well as to her. The devotion, the interest, the service which Mr. Kendrick lavished upon his wife and the things with which her heart was bound up, were reciprocated a hundredfold in the inspiration and strength gathered from this ideal companionship.

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Of her natural powers of mind, and the beauty of her private life and character those who know speak only in terms of highest praise. She was remarkable for clear judgment, strength of will and tenacity of purpose—for unswerving loyalty and a keen sense of honor.

Hers was the absolute—and alas, uncommon—union of principle and practice, of opinion and habit. Of advanced thought, quick perception and catholic tastes, her life was the natural outgrowth of right thinking and its complement, right doing. Her deeds of charity, her unbounded hospitality and her rare sympathy endeared her to all who were privileged to come within the circle of her influence, and she was rich in friends. Her fine courtesy and consideration for others made her name a synonym for perfection of manner.

If it be true that “He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best,” then surely Minnie Murdoch Kendrick has splendidly rounded out her destiny on this earth, and made her life an ideal of signal achievement within herself and for others.

MARY KNOX GARVIN.

Minnie Murdoch Kendrick

[From *Ladies Every Saturday*, November 30th, 1895.]

ENTHUSIASM among the ancient Greeks was regarded as a direct gift from the gods; without it nothing good or lasting was thought to be accomplished.

In this last decade of the century, enthusiasm, or at least outward expression of it, is growing rare—so rare, indeed, that one possessing the god-given attribute is looked upon with envy by less fortunate mortals.

A woman of enthusiasm is the subject of our sketch—a woman whose personal influence is so great that one cannot come in contact with her without absorbing some of the unconscious force of her personality.

A many-sided woman is Mrs. George W. Kendrick—a happy wife, a proud mother, a model housekeeper, she fulfills the domestic requirements, which in the old days were considered the chief end of woman. A consistent churchwoman, she does practical work among charitable organizations, this interest forming a large part of her daily life.

Mrs. Kendrick is a graduate of the Girls' Normal School, and has worked unceasingly for the furtherance of the interests and welfare of her Alma Mater. As President of the Alumnæ Association of the Girls' High and

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Normal Schools of Philadelphia her work has been far-reaching; without her generous co-operation the Association had never reached its prominent place among similar scholastic societies of the country.

Mrs. Kendrick believes in the helpfulness of woman's clubs and is a member of a greater number than is probably any other woman in Philadelphia; in all of which she takes an active part in management.

Besides having filled the office of President of the Alumnae Association for the past three years, she is Vice-Chairman of the Educational Department of the Civic Club, an energetic worker in the Browning Club; a member of the Woman's Health Protective Association; of the Woman's Exchange; of the Woman's Christian Association; of the Round Robin Club; of the Woman's Suffrage Association; of the West Philadelphia Shakespeare Club; of the New Century Guild for Working Women, and last, but by no means least, of the famous New Century Club of Philadelphia; a worker in all these, one is tempted to inquire whether she be a consistent advocate of eight-hour labor—a measure she strenuously indorsed.

Literary work is her favorite occupation; a wide and omnivorous reader, her judgment in matters pertaining to books is rarely discriminating. The West Philadelphia Shakespeare Club, now in its fourteenth year, was

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founded by Mrs. Kendrick and owes much of its success to her enthusiastic love of the great Bard.

The daughter of Samuel K. Murdoch, the well-known Shakespearean reader and teacher, and niece of James E. Murdoch, the tragedian, she was reared in a Shakespearean atmosphere; so imbued was her father with the love of the great playwright that the poet and the man were difficult to distinguish, and Mrs. Kendrick laughingly recalls the fact that as a girl she unconsciously quoted Shakespeare to voice her own sentiments.

"Hamlet" is Mrs. Kendrick's favorite play, and in the annals of the West Philadelphia Club, the period during which that tragedy was studied under her leadership is looked upon as their red-letter year; her grasp of the poetic conception is so ready and her fund of original thought so large that the study of Shakespeare under her guidance is a liberal education.

Mrs. Kendrick is a firm advocate of suffrage for women, and believes that they will be allowed to exercise the privilege in the near future. "All great reforms," she recently said, "come when the world is ready to receive them; the last quarter of a century has been the woman's epoch—socially and politically—and she has not only been educated herself for the exercise of the franchise, but by her dignified mental attitude has done much to

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educate the male population as well to feel the justice of her claim."

Mrs. Kendrick is preëminently a woman's woman—she believes in them, she believes in their friendship, their loyalty to one another—believes in their truthfulness, in their aspirations, in their heroic self-sacrifice, and lastly, in their great future!

It is difficult to sum up this woman's woman; briefly, then: Mrs. Kendrick is magnetic, she gives unconsciously from her self—her influence is so great, her enthusiasm so contagious, that in her presence even the most skeptical believe that after all it is worth while to "hitch your wagon to a star." Her sense of humor, her buoyancy of spirit, her broad views of life, her wide sympathy with her own sex, and lastly her enthusiasm, all go to make a woman who fulfills the poet's ideal:—

"The reason firm, the temperate will;
Endurance, foresight, strength and skill."

ELEANOR L. CARNES.

*"Sing to my soul the sweet song that thou livest!
Read me the poem that never was penned,—
The wonderful idyl of life that thou givest
Fresh from thy spirit, oh beautiful friend!"*

**Resolutions and Tributes from Various
Organizations**

*"This is a world of seeming!
The changeless moon seems changing ever;
The sun sets daily, yet sets never;
So near the stars and yet so far:
So small they seem, so large they are.
This is a world of seeming!"*

*And so it seems that she is dead,
But so seems only: for, instead,
Her life has just begun, and this
Is but an empty chrysalis,
While she, unseen to mortal eyes,
Doth wing her way in brighter skies
Beyond this world of seeming."*

Resolutions and Tributes

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—At a special meeting of the Quaker City Chapter, D. A. R., called to-day for the purpose, the enclosed tribute to Mrs. Kendrick was read, and the Corresponding Secretary instructed to send a copy of the same to you. It is also to be spread upon the Minutes of the Chapter and a copy sent to the National Board.

Very truly yours,

EMMA L. CROWELL,
Corresponding Secretary.

PHILADELPHIA, May 21st, 1903.

TO THE MEMORY OF MRS. GEORGE W. KENDRICK, JR.

God in His wisdom has taken to himself our dear friend, Minnie Murdoch Kendrick, the first and only Regent of the Quaker City Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, and we find it hard to realize that she whose presence was so dear to us all, will be seen no more in the places that once knew her.

Her personality was so strong, and her energy so vitalizing, that her individuality reached out in countless directions. A progressive worker in all that pertained to the best interests of her native city, she was particularly active in the cause of education, and through her efforts the possibility of the higher education of women received an impetus which will extend to all time.

Possessed of unusual executive ability, her mind was full of enthusiastic and broad plans for the future—plans in which our Chapter would have borne no inconspicuous part.

Her generosity and ready sympathy were known even beyond the wide circle of her immediate acquaintances. No worthy cause ever appealed to her in vain. She will be sadly missed in the many organizations with which she was connected.

Feeling her loss as keenly as we do, we can appreciate to some degree the heavy burden of sorrow that now rests upon those whom the ties of kindred bound to her most closely.

Words voice but impotently the sadness which we feel personally, and the sympathy which goes out from our hearts to her family.

Trusting in the tender Fatherhood of God, in whom alone are the issues of life and death, we know that His infinite love guided her through the Valley of the Shadow, and that now the one we loved so well has entered into the fulness of the perfect day.

Resolutions and Tributes

DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

INDEPENDENCE HALL CHAPTER,

Philadelphia, Penna.

JUNE 15th, 1903.

Mr. George W. Kendrick, Jr., 3507 Baring Street, West Philadelphia:

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—The Officers and Board of Managers of the Independence Hall Chapter, D. A. R., desire me to express to you the deep sympathy they feel for you in your late bereavement. Not only do they know how keen your own grief must be, but they feel that they can, in a measure, sorrow with you, having themselves lost such an earnest, efficient and faithful co-worker and friend in Mrs. Kendrick.

The sad word came after our last Chapter meeting for the season, but we speak for the members of the Chapter as well as for ourselves.

Very truly yours,

IDA SEARCH CLIFF,
Corresponding Secretary.

PHILADELPHIA CHAPTER,

DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

At the meeting of the Board of the Philadelphia Chapter, D. A. R., on May 28th, it was moved by Mrs. McIlvaine and seconded by Mrs. Francis Howard Williams, that an expression of the profound sympathy of the Board and Chapter should be at once sent to the family of Mrs. Kendrick, late Regent of the Quaker City Chapter, whose loss will be deplored by all who knew her.

By order of the Board,

F. R. McILVAINE,
Secretary.

Resolutions and Tributes

DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—Pennsylvania Daughters unite with me in great sympathy to you and your sons in the loss you have sustained in the death of dear Mrs. Kendrick. In such sorrow as has come to your hearts and home, words are powerless to help, and almost seem like an intrusion. Yet we, who knew her worth and loved her, feel we must send our great sympathy to her dear loved ones, and tell you that your loss is ours also.

Very sincerely yours,

SUSAN CARPENTER FRAZER.

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—At a special meeting held this afternoon, the Board of Directors of the Alumnae Association of the Girls' High and Normal Schools set me an impossible task—that of conveying to you our sympathy in your bereavement and of making you realize how much we shall miss Mrs. Kendrick. We have missed her already; she attended the Board meeting in September last and we have been without her ever since—but we always had with us the hope of her early return.

I cannot put into words all that her leadership meant to us; wisdom, energy, high moral purpose, all were there, and will, in some measure, remain with us.

It can truly be said of her that "she rests from her labors" but "her works do follow her."

Very sincerely yours,

CATHARINE STILLÈ TOMLINSON,
Corresponding Secretary.

JOHN SARTAIN COMBINED PRIMARY SCHOOL.

Twenty-ninth Section.

ANNIE S. JONES,
Sup. Principal.

PHILADELPHIA, May 20th, 1903.

At a meeting held on the morning of above date, the teachers of the John Sartain School expressed a desire to extend to Mr. George W. Kendrick, Jr., their most sincere sympathy in the very great loss he has sustained.

Resolutions and Tributes

PHILADELPHIA HIGH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS,
Seventeenth and Spring Garden Streets.

PHILADELPHIA, May 20th, 1903.

DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—The sad news of Mrs. Kendrick's death reached us to-day. We who have been following with sympathetic interest all the painful details of her illness, were not unprepared for the end, but it has come too soon for us all. And yet we would not wish her back again, remembering what a patient sufferer she has been during these long weeks, in which her fortitude has been sorely tried.

Her disinterested devotion to the work of education and her generous public spirit have made her the friend of every teacher. We, especially, shall miss her kind interest in our school. As a Faculty, we know how dear the Girls' High School and its alumnae were to her, and we have always appreciated her gracious willingness to serve us.

Believe that our hearts go out in sympathy to you and yours in this hour of trial.

Very sincerely,

THE FACULTY OF THE HIGH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

PHILADELPHIA HIGH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS,
Seventeenth and Spring Garden Streets.

PHILADELPHIA, May 22d, 1903.

Mr. George W. Kendrick, Jr., and Family:

The sad news of the death of Mrs. Kendrick came to us yesterday as a painful shock.

As President of the Alumnae Association of the High and Normal Schools, she for many years fulfilled most faithfully the exacting duties of that high office. We, as pupils of the High School for Girls, have ever felt that she had the interest of our school at heart, and that she did much by her example to exalt our ideal of womanhood.

We feel that Mrs. Kendrick's death is a great loss to the pupils of the High School. We wish, therefore, to express respectfully our appreciation of her services and our heartfelt sympathy with her bereaved family.

THE PUPILS OF THE HIGH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

Resolutions and Tributes

THE PHILADELPHIA NORMAL SCHOOL,

Thirteenth and Spring Garden Streets.

DEPARTMENT OF OBSERVATION AND PRACTICE.

JUNE 4th, 1903.

MY DEAR MISS CROWELL:—Your card announcing a special meeting of the Alumnæ Association for next Saturday, has reached me.

I very much regret that it will be impossible for me to attend the meeting. I desire to say that I have never asked for Mrs. Kendrick's help or sympathy in any educational matter without receiving it. Although Mrs. Kendrick was not a teacher, she was so fully in touch with the teachers' work that at all times I found her helpful.

When our Parents' Association was formed, Mrs. Kendrick was one of the very first to apply for membership. Her letter on that occasion said that she wished to be identified with the work of parents and teachers, and that although she would rarely be able to attend meetings, her interest was very sincere.

With a grateful sense of Mrs. Kendrick's useful life and with many thanks for the invitation to attend the meeting of the Alumnæ Association,

Very sincerely,

ANNE HEYGATE HALL.

739 N. SEVENTEENTH STREET,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Mr. George W. Kendrick, Jr.:

DEAR SIR:—At a meeting of the Parents' Association of the School of Observation and Practice, held on Friday, May 29th, 1903, a resolution was passed directing that a vote of sympathy be extended to the family of our late, esteemed member, Mrs. George W. Kendrick, Jr., and it was so entered on the minutes.

Yours very truly,

TERESE CHAMBERS,
Corresponding Secretary.

JUNE 30th, 1903.

Resolutions and Tributes

At a meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Teachers' Annuity and Aid Association of the City of Philadelphia, held at the Library of the Teachers' Institute, June 12th, 1903, the following minute was adopted:—

“‘A perfect woman, nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort, and command.’

“Such was Mrs. Minnie M. Kendrick.

“Active in the inception and organization of the Teachers' Annuity and Aid Association, her interest in it was unabated until she was compelled to abandon all the work dictated by her sympathetic heart, planned by her fertile brain, and executed with fidelity and skill.

“When to us, to whom the management of the Association was intrusted, the pathway was darkest, she led us into the light. When despondent, she cheered, aided and encouraged us. Her thought, her time, her means were gladly expended in the service of the Association; and her influence enlisted in its behalf the deep interest and valuable assistance of her family and friends.

“To her is also due the establishment of the Alumnae Trust Fund; and to the existence of these two organizations, and the urgent necessity for them, may be traced the origin of that munificent bequest, the ‘Elkin Fund.’

“Doubtless Mrs. Kendrick rejoiced in the benefactions resulting from these organizations, and with the eye of faith beheld them ever multiplying through future years.

“Exalted to the spiritual sphere, she hath the Bread of Life, while, in the temporal existence, many will partake of that daily bread that cometh from the harvest of her earthly sowing, and cherish in grateful memory the loved and honored name of Mrs. Minnie M. Kendrick.

“While we, with her life as our inspiration, shall endeavor to carry on the noble work she began, we shall ever mourn her loss as irreparable, for we know

“‘We shall not look upon her like again.’”

(Signed) MARY MAXWELL,
Recording Secretary.

Resolutions and Tributes

NEW CENTURY CLUB,

PHILADELPHIA.

Mr. G. W. Kendrick, Jr.:

DEAR SIR:—At the request of the Board I inclose a copy of the resolutions adopted at a special meeting, held June 29th, expressing their sense of loss by the death of their valued member, Mrs. Kendrick, at the same time offering their sympathy to you.

Very sincerely yours,

JOSEPHINE LEWIS,
Secretary.

JULY 8th, 1903.

At a special meeting of the Board of the New Century Club, held June 29th, the following resolutions were adopted regarding Mrs. Minnie Murdoch Kendrick, who died May 19th, 1903:—

“*Resolved*, That the Club has lost in Mrs. Kendrick a valued member whose life showed that her guiding belief was, that we do not live for ourselves, nor to ourselves, but that our value depends on what we do for the community.

“Though she was an earnest worker in many organizations, she was most deeply interested in establishing ‘An Aid and Annuity Fund’ for the women teachers of our Public Schools, and to this object she gave herself, her time, and her means for many years.

“As Corresponding Secretary of the ‘General Federation of Women’s Clubs’ she served two terms—a period of four years—with marked ability.

“*Resolved*, That this Club place upon its records its appreciation of one who was always interested in everything pertaining to the uplifting of women.

Resolutions and Tributes

THE DEPOSITORY AND PHILADELPHIA EXCHANGE FOR WOMAN'S WORK,

N. E. COR. THIRTEENTH AND WALNUT STREETS.

At a special meeting of the Philadelphia Exchange for Woman's Work, held June 1st, 1903, the Managers, having heard with deep regret of the death of their friend and co-worker, Mrs. George W. Kendrick, Jr., deem it most fitting that a suitable memorial of her public services and worth should be entered upon their minutes; therefore, be it

Resolved, That in the death of Mrs. George W. Kendrick, Jr., this Association has lost a wise counsellor, a good friend, a faithful guardian of the finances, and one on whose judgment we could always rely.

MARY C. G. FOX,
Secretary.

SARAH MORRIS OGDEN,
President.

PENNSYLVANIA WOMEN'S PRESS ASSOCIATION,

HEPPE'S AEOLIAN HALL, 1117 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

1120 GIRARD STREET, May 22d, 1903.

DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—At the regular monthly meeting of the Pennsylvania Women's Press Association a resolution was unanimously adopted, extending to Mr. George W. Kendrick and family the heartfelt sympathy of the members of the Association in this great affliction, which is not only a great loss to them, but to the community.

The grim Reaper, in taking Mrs. Kendrick, has deprived them and all of one "who wore her crown of womanhood nobly and well."

Sincerely yours,

HARRIET HAYDEN FINCK,
*Corresponding Secretary, of Pennsylvania
Women's Press Association.*

Resolutions and Tributes

PENNSYLVANIA SOCIETY.

OLD IRONSIDES CHAPTER, U. S. D. 1812.

MEDIA, PA., June 20th, 1903.

At the regular meeting of Old Ironsides Chapter, U. S. D. 1812, held June 17th, 1903, the following resolutions were adopted:—

“WHEREAS, In view of the loss we have sustained by the death of our Vice-Regent and friend, and the still greater loss sustained by those who were nearest and dearest to her; therefore be it

“*Resolved*, That it is but a just tribute to the deceased to say in regretting her removal from among us, that we mourn for one who was in every way worthy of our respect and esteem;

“*Resolved*, That we sincerely condole with the family of the deceased on the dispensation with which it has pleased Divine Providence to afflict them, and commend them for consolation to Him who orders all things for the best, and whose chastisements are meant in mercy;

“*Resolved*, That this heartfelt testimonial of our sympathy and sorrow be placed upon the minutes, and a copy forwarded to the family of our departed friend.”

Regent,

MRS. H. C. MARSHALL.

MRS. F. T. DOWNING,
MRS. CHARLES DELONG,
MISS HELEN G. BALL.

964 JACKSON BOULEVARD, WEST.

CHICAGO, May 24th, 1903.

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—In behalf of the Women's Auxiliary, American Park and Outdoor Art Association, of which your wife was an honored member, permit me to extend to you heartfelt sympathy in the loss you have recently sustained.

Sincerely yours,

EMILY S. GROWER,
Secretary Auxiliary

Resolutions and Tributes

CIVIC CLUB OF PHILADELPHIA,

OFFICE, 1302 WALNUT STREET.

PHILADELPHIA, May 28th, 1903.

DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—At the meeting of the Board of Directors of the Civic Club, held on Wednesday, May the 27th, the following resolution was ordered to be placed on the minutes and a copy sent to you.

Very sincerely,

KATHARINE NORRIS,
Corresponding Secretary.

“The Board of Directors of the Civic Club records its sense of grave loss in the removal by death of one of its earliest members, Mrs. George W. Kendrick, Jr. Her ever-courteous intercourse with her fellow-workers, her conscientious attention to duty, her open-mindedness and spirit of helpfulness combined to make one who in both personal and official relations will be long and deeply regretted by all who were associated with her. We hereby place this testimonial on our minutes, and extend our sincere condolence to the members of her family.”

WHEREAS, The Board of Directors of the State Federation of Pennsylvania Women have heard with deep sorrow and regret of the death of their friend and co-worker, Mrs. George W. Kendrick, Jr.;

Resolved, That we send to her sorrowing family an expression of our loving sympathy in this bereavement, and express our own sense of loss of a friend whose gentle counsels, clear judgment and patient work will be sadly missed.

For the Board of Directors,

MARY KNOX GARVIN,
Secretary.

ADA S. CAMPBELL,
President.

PHILADELPHIA, May 22d, 1903.

Resolutions and Tributes

NORTHMINSTER PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

PHILADELPHIA, October 5th, 1903.

George W. Kendrick, Jr., Philadelphia, Pa.:

DEAR SIR:—We, the officers of Northminster Presbyterian Church, having assembled after the Summer's separation, herewith make it our first concern to extend to you our heartfelt sympathies over the irreparable loss of your noble wife.

Mrs. Kendrick's influence extended far beyond the borders of the church, of which she was an honored member. Her sympathies were broad and deep, and of late years she has devoted herself to public education and charities.

But the memory of this church runs back to the days when Mrs. Kendrick was the heart and centre of the benevolent work carried on by the Mite Society. Mrs. Kendrick's heart was thereby deeply imbedded in the affections of the women of Northminster, and the gratitude of many poor is her enduring monument.

We and our families share with you this great loss, appreciating that one of the most radiant and useful personalities has been taken from our neighborhood and from our church.

We can but commend you and the members of your family to the kindly care of an all-wise Providence. Of her who has passed beyond we can say, "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God."

Yours in fraternal condolence,

JOSEPH WILSON COCHRAN,
Pastor.

W. N. MOLAND,
Chairman,

Trustees.

A. P. FLINT,
W. M. SAMPLE,
E. L. ROGERS,
WM. R. NICHOLSON,
JOHN M. WESLEY,
R. E. FORSTER.

Session.

WM. W. ALLEN,
WILLIAM W. FISKE,
JOHN F. CLINE,
ALFRED D. WAY,
L. G. FOUSE,
W. J. SHELLLENCK,
E. P. ALEXANDER,
GEO. E. SCOTT,
THEO. H. WIGTON.

Resolutions and Tributes

3223 SUMMER STREET.

OCTOBER 14th, 1903.

Mr. Geo. W. Kendrick, Jr.:

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—We, the members of the Mite Society of the Northminster Church, want to express to you our sorrow at, and our sympathy for, your great loss. Mrs. Kendrick was a beloved and valued member of "Our Little Band," and labored patiently and lovingly with us, and we miss her. Our sympathy goes to you, accompanied with our heartfelt prayers that God will bless you and your loved ones now and in the years of the future.

MARY S. INGRAM,
Secretary.

BOARD OF PUBLIC EDUCATION,

SECRETARY'S OFFICE.

PHILADELPHIA, October 15th, 1903.

At a meeting of the Board of Public Education, First School District of Pennsylvania, held at their chamber on Tuesday, October 13th, 1903, the following resolution was adopted:—

"*Resolved*, That the thanks of the Board be extended to Mr. George W. Kendrick, Jr., for the scholarship founded at Bryn Mawr College in memory of his wife."

From the minutes.

To Mr. George W. Kendrick, Jr.

A. F. HAMMOND,
Secretary.

At the meeting of the State Federation of Women's Clubs, held at Carlisle, Pa., October 14th, 1903, the following resolution, offered by Mrs. J. C. Mumford, was adopted:—

"*Resolved*, That this convention note on its minutes the death of Mrs. George W. Kendrick, of Philadelphia, one of the earliest members of this Federation and an earnest promoter of all its interests. She was untiring in good works, faithful to convictions, always kind and considerate in her judgments of others—a woman who has left behind her a record of goodwill and sweetness of life, a pleasant memory in the hearts of all who knew her."

Resolutions and Tributes

At the opening session of the Pennsylvania State Conference, Daughters of the American Revolution, held in Pittsburgh on November tenth, 1903, at the roll call by chapters, Quaker City Chapter remained silent when its name was called, and Miss Frazer, State Regent, stepped forward and paid a most beautiful tribute to the memory of their Regent, Mrs. Kendrick. At the conclusion of her remarks Mrs. Marsh, of Pittsburgh, offered the following resolutions, which were ordered spread upon the minutes, and the Secretary was instructed to send a copy to the family:—

"WHEREAS, In Divine Providence Mrs. George W. Kendrick, Jr., late Regent of Quaker City Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, was called from this life on May the nineteenth, 1903; now, therefore, be it

"Resolved, That in her death the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution at large has lost a most useful and valued member—one who, by her unusual ability, energy, and womanly grace, distinguished herself in the many organizations with which she was prominently identified—not alone in our own society, but as well in other patriotic, civic, educational, and charitable societies; that we shall miss her bright, cheerful presence and zealous enthusiasm in the assemblies where we were accustomed to meet her.

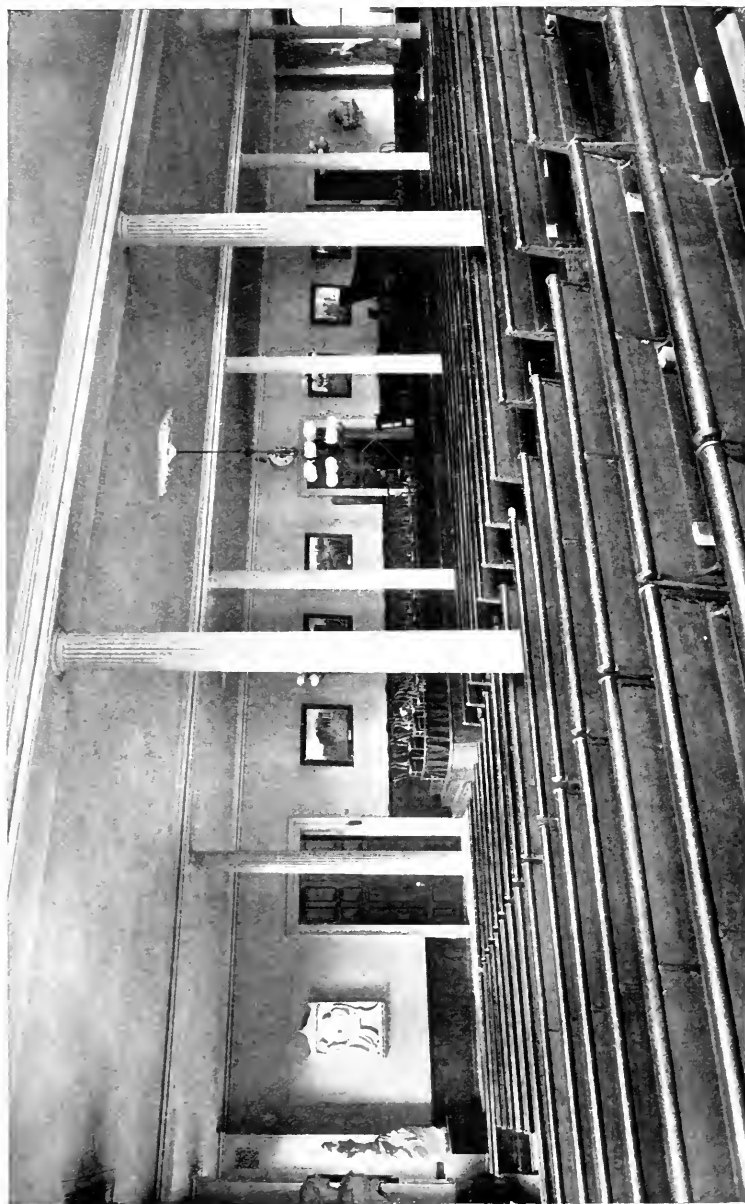
"Resolved, further, That our deepest sympathy is extended to her bereaved family; that these resolutions be spread upon the minutes, and that a copy of the same be transmitted to the family."

(Signed) MRS. JOSEPH W. MARSH.

PITTSBURGH, November tenth, 1903.

*"God never made
Spirit for spirit, answering shade for shade,
And placed them side by side—
So wrought in one, though separate, mystified—
And meant to break
The quivering threads between.
When we shall wake,
I am quite sure we shall be very glad
That for a little while we were so sad."*

Alumnæ Association



ASSEMBLY ROOM, GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL
Seventeenth and Spring Garden Streets

Alumnæ Association

Copy of engrossed resolutions presented to the Alumnæ Association of the Girls' High and Normal Schools of Philadelphia in recognition of the services rendered by Mrs. George W. Kendrick, Jr.:—

At a stated meeting of the Alumnæ Association of the Girls' High and Normal Schools of Philadelphia, held May 8th, 1897, the following minute was adopted:—

“Mrs. George W. Kendrick, Jr., has played a very important part in the Alumnæ Association of the Girls' High and Normal Schools of Philadelphia since its incipency. In 1888 she was one of a committee of four, appointed to draft a constitution for the government of the Association.

“At the first meeting in January, 1889, she was elected Secretary and Treasurer. These offices she filled so ably, so successfully, that she was annually re-elected until January, 1893. In that year Mrs. Charles M. Lukens declined to serve further as President and Mrs. Kendrick was chosen to succeed her. The organization since that time has been highly favored with a very acceptable, courteous and impartial presiding officer, ever alive to all interests pertaining to the Alumnæ and its members.

“The Annuity and Aid Association has ever had a warm and spirited friend and champion in Mrs. Kendrick. To her is due the conception of the Shakespeare Festival, which it is hoped will greatly aid this society in its noble mission.

“On three or four occasions Mrs. Kendrick has represented the Alumnæ Association in the State Federation of Women's Clubs, and at the General Federation held at Louisville, Ky., May, 1896.

“In the New Century and the Browning Clubs, in the Women's Exchange and Women's Christian Association, and in all good work among women, Mrs. Kendrick plays an important part and needs no eulogium. Also in the Educational Department of the Civic Club, as Vice President, does she give her valuable aid.

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"As an originator of the West Philadelphia Shakespeare Club and as a close student for many years of the English Dramatist, is she dearly loved and thoroughly appreciated by that society.

"With Shakespeare, let us say:—

"May the dews of heaven fall thick
In blessings on her."

(Signed) JOSEPHINE RITCHIE,
Vice-President.
LIZZIE L. HALLIWELL,
Treasurer.
LIDIE C. B. SAUL,
Chairman Historical Section.
CLARA ZORNS ESTABROOK,
Secretary.

[SEAL]

Mrs. Kendrick's last address to the Alumnæ Association, January, 1902:—

ANNUAL ADDRESS OF THE PRESIDENT.

To the Members of the Alumnæ Association:

LADIES:—The first year of the twentieth century brought to us two gifts which may revolutionize the physical and scientific conditions of the future: wireless telegraphy and the Santos-Dumont air ship. While we thoroughly appreciate these great discoveries, it is for what it has given to Philadelphia and to us that we will specially remember it.

In the establishment of the Commercial Course for Girls as a separate High School, the Board of Education recognized the necessity of providing a distinct education along commercial lines, thus setting the example which is being followed all over the country; and when, last June, Miss Emily L. Graham, President of the institution, presented the diplomas to the graduates, we had the satisfaction of seeing, for the first time in this city, a woman occupying that high position. This marks a great advance in the recognition of women's work, and the time may come when men and women may be accorded an equal place dependent only upon merit for their selection.

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On the 6th of September, in the city of Buffalo, in the midst of great rejoicing, one of the most dastardly crimes ever perpetrated in our history was committed, resulting in the death of the Nation's President. The criminal guilty of this unholy deed never recognized the duty he owed to God for the great gift of citizenship in this country, and was the instrument of a class which makes war against all government. We cannot pass lightly over this action nor fail to draw from it the lesson which it teaches. At the October meeting a motion was made to express to Mrs. McKinley our grief at the loss of her husband and our keen sympathy with her in her sorrow. This was most gracefully acknowledged by her secretary.

One of the results of the change in policy of the Government was the annexation of Porto Rico. As a natural consequence, American methods were introduced, and Prof. Martin G. Brumbaugh, of the University of Pennsylvania, was appointed Commissioner of Education. In response to our request that graduates from the Normal School be appointed as teachers, Prof. Brumbaugh selected five upon recommendation of your President. These young women proved most satisfactory and are successfully prosecuting their duties. Thus, for the first time in history, the Anglo-Saxon method of self-government has been introduced among a Latin people, through the medium of popular education.

Never before has so much been given for educational purposes as during the last year. Mr. Andrew Carnegie has given forty million dollars to libraries and to colleges. This sum includes his last gift of ten millions to the United States Government for the establishment of the Carnegie Institution for post-graduate and original work—not to conflict with any university. Dr. Charles Gilman, late of Johns Hopkins, has been elected President, and the establishment of this institution places the United States on a line with foreign countries, giving our scholars an equal opportunity to devote their time to the advancement of science and art.

By the presentation of four hundred thousand dollars to the Academy of Fine Arts, Mrs. Emlen Cresson has given Philadelphia artists the opportunity to cultivate their great gifts by the study of foreign museums and picture galleries.

Mrs. Leland Stanford's gift of thirty million dollars to the Leland Stanford University is three times as much as has ever been presented to any one college before; Mr. Rockefeller has donated four million dollars, and so on down the list. It seems as if the com-

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munity had awakened to the necessity of putting the means of higher education and libraries within the reach of every child. The total sum given for education and general culture for the year 1901 amounted to \$107,360,000.

Last year the Board of Education desired to obtain from City Councils a sum of money to establish a course of public lectures, such as has been successfully carried on in New York City, using the public schools for the purpose. This year, through the generosity of Mr. Charles C. Harrison, Provost of the University of Pennsylvania, such a course has been offered to the city, provided the Board of Education would place the schools at the service of the committee. This generous offer has been most thoroughly appreciated, and doubtless in a short time a schedule of lectures, time and place will be in our hands. These lectures are for adults—that all citizens, native and foreign-born, may enjoy listening to subjects of special interest by cultivated speakers, on patriotism, history, social economics, science, etc. We believe that only in this way can anarchy and its evils be overcome.

In April it was my happy duty to attend, as a delegate, the meeting of the Eastern Public Education Association in Newark, established for the improvement of the conditions in the Public Schools; for the furthering of friendly relations between parents and teachers; carefully watching all State legislation affecting schools, and the action of school authorities on the latter. It was my privilege to enlarge upon the wisdom of fostering scholarships in colleges for the graduates of the High Schools, thus proving our faith in higher education. As graduates of the school, it is well for us to consider our desires for those who shall follow us, that they may go through the regular progression,—good, better, best.

Last year we spoke of special and vacation schools, schools for backward children, and public playgrounds, and our efforts for the introduction of physical education. Although the number of Summer schools has not been increased during 1901, a more systematic plan has been introduced, and while holding to the original thought of instruction through manual training, the curriculum has been enlarged and the results broadened. Thus, the two months of relaxation formerly given over largely to mischief and to the education of the streets, has become a regular part of our Public School system. We hope in the future to see regular instruction in the kitchen-garden, and branches of the Public Library in every vacation school.

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Last Winter there was one action of our Legislature which affected directly our Public School curriculum, the passage of a bill insisting upon fifteen minutes' daily physical instruction in our elementary schools. Thus was established what some of us had been clamoring for for several years, claiming that a healthy body was a necessity for a healthy mind. It has been our desire that a director should be appointed to see that these provisions were properly enforced, and the Board of Education, always hampered by financial conditions, has placed in the hands of our valuable member of the Executive Board, Dr. Grace E. Spiegle, the responsibility of adjusting such a course. Several years ago an Alumnæ Class for Physical Education was established in the Drexel Institute. Our desire is that in the near future, accommodations may be secured in the gymnasium of the High School for such a class in physical culture, that the girls who have already had the benefit of the instruction, as well as those who graduated before this was a part of the curriculum, may continue their exercises and learn that of which they have been deprived. Last June, looking toward further progression along these lines, we secured accommodations at Llanerch for a country club, where the members could enjoy not only golf and tennis, but bowling on the green. It was late in the spring before arrangements could be made for members to enjoy all the privileges, and the intense heat of the Summer, together with the vacation, when all who could leave Philadelphia did so, postponed the use of the grounds until fall.

About five years ago the wisdom of the decoration of schools was brought to our minds, not merely for the beautifying of schoolrooms, but also for the cultivation of the love of the beautiful, thus acquiring the culture that comes from the heart as well as the brain. At the request of the Executive Board of the Alumnæ Association to the Committee of the Girls' High School, a plan was drawn up that the entire decoration of the building might be in accord, and that all future alumnæ might thus delight in expressing their loyalty and affection for their Alma Mater. As was said of Sir Christopher Wren, "If you desire to see his monument, look around you," so I say to you, if you want to prove the justice of our belief, look around you. You see in the mind's eye the beautiful city of Athens, with its Acropolis, and the Parthenon, with its famous frieze when Greece was at its height, when beauty was almost a religion and when those ancient Athenians builded better than they knew; for now, after

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twenty-two centuries, we return to them when we desire what is best and most inspiring.

In enjoying with the Educational Association the delightful lectures of Prof. Earl Barnes on "The Development of Moral Nature," we feel gratified that other educational bodies (following in our footsteps in availing themselves of the courses of co-operative lectures established by your Association) have thus enabled us to share their good things. And talking of good things, have we not had Madame Sarah Grand with us, the first time that she addressed an American audience? And to us, to our large body of sympathetic, reflective listeners, Madame Grand attributes her success in this country.

We have certified our appreciation of the efforts of the Consumers' League by indorsing their request that the large department stores should not require their employees to remain until ten o'clock during the two weeks preceding Christmas, except for the two nights immediately before. While not entirely successful, due recognition was granted to the request and the time somewhat ameliorated.

Through the efforts of Mrs. Frederick Schoff, a separate court, called the "Juvenile Court," was instituted for juvenile offenders—indeed all cases in which children are the defendants are to be heard and provision made for their detention, that they may not be subjected to the contaminating influence of hardened criminals. Not only have we assisted this movement by giving it our hearty countenance, but have aided the committee by financial proof of our indorsement of their efforts.

And now, I am going to introduce to your consideration one subject which I hope will meet with your approval, and that is—an enlargement of our opportunities by admitting as student-members of the Association the Senior Class of the High Schools; in this way, while they are yet in the school, and under the influence of the wisdom of those teachers whom close association has taught them to revere, we may keep the undergraduate classes by holding them close to our hearts and cherishing them because we see in them the future Alumnæ Association of the Girls' High and Normal Schools.

I cannot close without one word for our new venture, *The Budget*. You each have seen it and, I trust, enjoyed it. If you had heard the various discussions as to whether we should entitle it "The Spinster," a name heartily indorsed by some and severely frowned upon by others, or "The Twentieth Century Outlook," which was

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thought too dignified for an untried editorial staff, you would have been amused and would have sympathized with us. However, we believe that the title is dignified, as the matter most certainly is, and that you will all appreciate the wisdom of sustaining the magazine. This can be best accomplished by securing advertisements, of which the paper is in need.

I cannot close without assuring you that all this work of the past year is the result of the united effort of the Executive Board. The confidence that you have shown in them has been thoroughly justified. They have been indefatigable in their efforts and have attended all meetings at great sacrifice to themselves, thinking only of the good of the Association.

With many thanks for your expression of confidence and goodwill, I am

Ever sincerely yours,

MINNIE M. KENDRICK.

“To live is not all; to die, still less. The essential is that the Spirit shine forth through life and death alike.”

Memorial Services
FOR
Mrs. George W. Kendrick, Jr.
President Alumna Association
OF THE
Girls' High and Normal Schools
HELD AT
The Girls' High School
Seventeenth and Spring Garden Streets
June Sixth, 1903, 2.30 P. M.

*"O great, befriending natures
Whom God hath set about
Our human habitations—
How blank were life without
Your presences inspiring,
Your silent, upward call!
Above us, and yet of us,
One heaven enfolds us all!"*

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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES.

Mrs. Mary C. Geisler, the presiding officer, called the meeting to order, and offered the following remarks:—

MEMBERS OF THE ASSOCIATION AND FRIENDS:—We are met here this afternoon to show in some slight degree our affection for our late President, and to express our appreciation and admiration of her noble life. Were a monument needed to perpetuate her name, this room itself, in its decorations, is a fitting memorial to her untiring devotion and generosity to her Alma Mater; for she it was who thought out the plan and encouraged and aided it to the end.

It is a significant fact that all who have been invited to be present this afternoon are personal friends of Mrs. Kendrick, and have expressed themselves as glad to do honor to her memory.

Address by Mr. Henry R. Edmunds, President of the Board of Education:—

When I was invited to be present at this testimonial to the memory of Mrs. Kendrick, I felt that it was my imperative duty to come. I knew Mrs. Kendrick as a schoolgirl; I was present at her graduation. I was an invited guest at her wedding, and I stood beside her bier at her burial. How fitting, therefore, is it that I should be here to-day at this testimonial! I knew her nearly all her life, and I was intimate with her from her school days here. I knew how earnest she was in school matters. She was one of the workers in the vineyard—an earnest, hard, faithful laborer in that vineyard where we are all engaged. There is no duty imposed by the Almighty upon men or women more serious, more important than the education of the coming generation, and those who work in that vineyard and help to bring forth the coming generation to brightness and truth are God's servants, doing His will. They are those possessing talents that they had been instructed to make use of; and it was well said in one of the letters read here to-day, "The reward of such people is, at the end, 'Come up higher.'"

Mrs. Kendrick had all her life worked for the benefit of the school children of Philadelphia, and I sincerely believe that the mandate

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has come to her to "Come up higher," and that she is now enjoying the reward to which she was entitled. Never have I known a person whose whole life seemed so taken up and centred in a desire to help the school system of Philadelphia and its scholars. From the day of her graduation she was interested in school matters, and there never was an occasion connected with the schools that she was not present, assisting with her labors and her voice, if she were physically able to do so. I did not know she was suffering from any disease until I read of her sickness when I was abroad. You can imagine my feelings when, as I was standing in the little town of Bethlehem, the birthplace of Christ, I read in an American paper that Mrs. Kendrick was not expected to live. The first that I knew that she was sick was when that newspaper came out to me there, the birthplace of Jesus Christ, whose servant she was.

My wife knew her well all her life—we all knew her. It was like a blow to hear of this friend's sickness. The last time I had the pleasure of meeting her was at one of your meetings, when she seemed to be in good health. I say, therefore, that I am pleased to be here, and it seemed my duty to come and testify to her worth and the service she rendered to the cause in which we are all so deeply interested.

Address by Mrs. M. A. McManus, Principal of Mount Vernon School:—

I first knew Mrs. Kendrick when I went to Mount Vernon School as its Principal. I met her there a little, short-haired, winsome child, and the words of welcome with which she greeted me are among my happiest recollections. No brighter pupil ever went from that school than Mrs. Kendrick, or Minnie Murdoch; and the rank she took as number one in the class entering the High School she sustained throughout the school, and graduated number one. A few months after her graduation I saw her married to Mr. George W. Kendrick, Jr., on her seventeenth birthday—still a little child, the sweetest little girl you ever saw.

In the years that followed in her home life I would testify to all that Mr. Edmunds has said. Her thoughts were ever for the schools and the children of Philadelphia; and the teachers of Philadelphia to-day owe to her and to her husband something which should

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never be forgotten. Though blessed as she was with her own charming personality and her brilliant mind, she was doubly blessed in a devoted husband, whose every thought was hers, and whose greatest pleasure in life was in furthering every undertaking in which she was interested. She had but to suggest it and say "I would like thus and so done," and immediately it was done in so far as her husband could accomplish it.

In her own home many of you know just how hospitable she was. Her doors were ever open. The welcome received will never be forgotten by those whose pleasure it was to be among her guests. She was a charming woman in every sense of the word—honest, true, bright—everything that a woman should be. Even the little boys in West Philadelphia rise up to-day and call her blessed because of the care she took of them by organizing clubs for their comfort, betterment and pleasure. Her fame is not local; she was known from one end of the continent to the other for the interest she took in all public work. I wish I could convey to you how charming a woman she was—how bright in thought, kind and gentle; always ready to listen to the woes of every one, willing to give from her purse most cheerfully, to help every and any one that came to her telling a tale of sorrow. Her loss cannot be repaired.

Address by Dr. Lucy Langdon Williams Wilson, Professor of Biology in the Philadelphia Normal School:—

We meet to-day to pay tribute to Mrs. Kendrick, but it is not Mrs. Kendrick who needs the tribute. Her memorial is made by her own hands, and we see evidences of it all around us. As Mrs. Geisler says, this room with its beautiful decorations, speaks of her ability, of her energy, her enthusiasm, the art of giving from devotion. And then there are living memorials in the girls whom she has helped through college and in those girls who have gone out from this school and whom she helped to positions of all kinds. Then, greatest of all, the grief of that man who would be with us to-day, who longs to be with us, but who knows that he could not control himself.

Marriage is the touchstone that tries most of us and finds us wanting. In that intimate relation our faults are laid so inexorably bare and our virtues seem so small that the varnish comes off. What,

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then, were the qualities in this woman which make it possible for her husband still to say: "I cannot see how it is that any one could say to me that it were best for her to go, for to me she was as sweet and dear as the first day that I saw her." And any one of us can see that his love for her this moment is deeper and more passionate than it was when he married her.

What were the qualities that gave her these charms? I would count first her wonderful sense of honor—rare, possibly, among women. It was absolutely there every time. If she said, "This or that shall be done," it was done. Her honor demanded it.

And then, second, I would rank her courage. In these days of makeshifts, it was a delight to see one who was afraid of nobody, or rather, who was afraid only of her own conscience—who would do and dare no matter what the consequences.

Then, third, I would name her gaiety—her invincible gaiety. It showed itself, I am told, to the last day of her life in her voice, which never took the whine of an invalid. It was a year of constant, heavy suffering she endured, and yet to the very last her voice had that birdlike ring which we know so well.

I did not know Mrs. Kendrick until her boys were in college, and yet, as Mrs. McManus spoke of her as a little girl, I could see perfectly well that child going through school with the same kind heart, and then again becoming the little girl-wife that she was to Mr. Kendrick.

I would like to tell you of the details of one of the clubs of which Mrs. McManus spoke. It was the first organization that Mrs. Kendrick ever undertook. Some time in the seventies, after Agassiz' death—the great teacher, Agassiz—in whose honor associations were being formed all over the country—Mrs. Kendrick had a desire for the sake of her own boys to give them what seemed to her an opportunity. She had no training along that line, but she had a genius for motherhood that told her that that was the thing the boys needed; and so this Agassiz Association—the second in Philadelphia, and the most prosperous—was formed. There were thirty-five boys that met on Baring Street. Every Saturday they went into the country, collected specimens, studied and did good work, every one of them. Now these boys are men and have children of their own. Some of them have made their mark in the world, and I think all of them have kept in their hearts a very tender memory of the woman who opened to them the gates of Nature. One of them from the time of the first

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pussy-willow until last May made it impossible, brought her the flowers of the woods as they came out. Another wrote a noble editorial about her for the *Inquirer*. * * *

Those whom we truly love do not die. It is not right for us, I think, to mourn. The work she began we must finish, and then our deeds will be her fitting memorial and in our lives she will have immortality.

Address by Dr. Edward Brooks, Superintendent of Public Schools:—

LADIES:—I esteem it a privilege to meet with you this afternoon and to show by my presence at least, the high appreciation I feel for the character and the public service of our departed friend. The personal reminiscences to which we have listened touched my heart very deeply. I can understand the charming personality that has been referred to this afternoon, both in her girlhood and her young womanhood; and, knowing man's nature as I do, with my large experience in life, it is not to be wondered that that husband, whose face I saw on the day of her burial covered with running tears, had the same attachment for her in her mature and aging womanhood that he had for her when he first clasped her to his bosom as his loving bride.

I knew Mrs. Kendrick, not in her home life nor in her social life. I knew her in her public life, and I appreciated very highly what she did for education in Philadelphia. But I have no doubt, from all I learn, that she was just as useful and just as worthy of praise, and just as charming in her personality in her home and social life, as she was efficient in her public life.

It is said that when the mothers of Rome were displaying their jewels, that Cornelia said, pointing to her sons, "These are my jewels." And I believe that Mrs. Kendrick was a modern Cornelia; that in her home life she could say, "I may not have as many costly diamonds and rubies as you, but here are my jewels in these manly boys that have been brought up in my arms from babyhood, and whose hearts have been instilled with the sentiments of virtue and honor which have dwelt in my own bosom."

It is in her public life, however, that I knew her more intimately. When I came to Philadelphia, and I was here a number of years

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before I became Superintendent of Public Schools, I had the pleasure of associating with a number of different societies that were conducted mainly by women. I found here some very highly cultured and efficient women who reflected credit upon what we call "the modern woman." The sphere of woman is very different to-day from what it was centuries ago. Then she had only the home life; and sometimes that life was extremely homely in the worst sense of the word, because it had not man's sustaining interest and appreciation in the early days of our race that it has now. She emerged from that lower condition until she became queen of her home, and then received the courtesy and respect of the sterner sex. Centuries went by and she was restricted to that narrow circle which is the most sacred circle that woman can occupy—that of an affectionate wife, of a pure and holy and consecrated woman, consecrated to the interests of her family and to the forming of character in her sons and daughters. There is no higher achievement than that. There is nothing that man's lips can name that raises woman to a higher pedestal of honor than a position of that kind. And yet, with the ongoing of the centuries, woman's sphere has been enlarged and she is now called upon to occupy positions in public life; and, as she fills the simpler and more quiet duties of home life as queen, with so much credit to herself and with so much admiration from man, so she is beginning to fill these larger spheres in public life with the same grace, the same dignity and the same excellence and efficiency. As I have just said, when I came to Philadelphia I found here circles and societies of cultivated women that with their leaders reflected great credit upon the culture and efficiency that was characteristic of the modern woman in the better sense of the word. I admire a brilliant woman. I admire leadership in women. I know what it means. I know they carry into public life some things that men do not possess, and some things which the world and society need for their best and highest development. I was proud to be associated with these women. When I became Superintendent of Public Schools I carried with me the same ideals that I cherished from my early manhood as to the work of the teacher. One of the things that touched my pride, as a brother of yours in the same work in our profession of teaching, was to see that you had in your midst such women of great wealth and high social position as this woman whom we have met to honor to-day. This woman, your representative in this work of education, this cultured woman, ambitious and

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graceful, and with that common sense that always lies back of all high culture, could step out upon the platform with other representatives of the cultured women of this city, and with much felicity of expression, could represent us as well as any other representative present. And I feel proud of you and proud to belong to a profession that could have a leader from your sex so accomplished and so efficient and so worthy of praise. You crowned her with a chaplet of confidence and honor. To-day we meet to place upon her bier the crown of our praise. She does not need it. It is more for us than it is for her; and yet I feel as I stand here as if I could take in my hands every thought from every brain, and every sentiment from every heart, and twine them into a chaplet of deep sentiment and appreciation which I would like to carry and lay for you upon her tomb.

I remember how she stood upon this platform. I remember how she stood in the other school. I can see her walking up and taking her place at this side of the platform, and in her magnetic way and in those pleasant tones, represent you so beautifully and with such grace that we all felt her power. To-day let us twine this chaplet and place it upon her grave.

During the afternoon two solos were rendered; the first, entitled "I Will Give Thee Rest," by Miss Katherine Yardley, representing the pupils of the School; the second, entitled "A Prayer," by Miss McLoughlin.

After the addresses of the afternoon the following tribute, prepared by one of the members of the Association, was read by Mrs. S. W. Dungan:—

As an organization, we have met to do honor to the memory of our late President, Mrs. George W. Kendrick, Jr., who for ten years discharged with distinguished ability the duties of this responsible position.

In speaking of Mrs. Kendrick's public service, especially as presiding officer of this Association, it is difficult to do justice to our theme without leaving on the minds of those who did not know

Alumna Association

this widely useful woman the impression that we are overstating the measure of her accomplishment. So constant was her effort, so generous her impulses, so unflagging her zeal, so wide the range of her sympathy, that in the comparatively few years of her executive work, Mrs. Kendrick accomplished an almost incredible amount of substantial good. In carrying the business of the Association to an unvaryingly successful issue, in fitly representing it at home and abroad, in adding unusually to its membership by direct personal appeal, in broadening the sphere of its usefulness and in inspiring its membership by the contagious force of her own ceaseless energy, Mrs. Kendrick made a distinguished record as its presiding officer; and although we have lost her personal leadership, the memory of her achievement will make her influence a lasting force.

Not only in these outward and obvious lines of service do we see how great was Mrs. Kendrick's accomplishment; we are daily discovering, now that she has been taken from us, numberless hitherto unrecorded deeds of benevolence, done unobtrusively and graciously by this large-hearted woman whose place it will be so difficult to fill. Indeed, so rare was the combination possessed by our late leader, of elements of fitness for the position, that to fill her place seems impossible. The qualities of mind and heart, and the combination of favoring circumstances which were united in Mrs. Kendrick are rare indeed, and our loss is in some respects irreplaceable.

To the home which, amid all Mrs. Kendrick's widely-extended public service, was always the centre of her dearest interest, and in which her gracious personality was at its best, this hard visitation has brought the deepest sorrow, and to those thus stricken we would offer our heartfelt sympathy. It will console them to remember Emerson's fine thought: "What is excellent, as God lives, is permanent. Hearts are dust; hearts' loves remain."

We of the Association will miss our leader, so cheerful always, so energetic, so gracious, so large-hearted; and because of her qualities we shall hold their possessor in tender recollection. This school-room, which, largely through her instrumentality, has been made beautiful with works of art, will serve to keep her memory fresh in the minds of the students in whose welfare Mrs. Kendrick was so warmly interested; and her influence will live, too, in the lives made better by her own, in the struggling students whom she assisted,

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and in the poor to whom she was a liberal benefactor. "The gifts awake when the givers sleep" and the sleep is the sweeter, the more restful because of the gifts. To-day, therefore, in the midst of our sorrow for the loss of our friend, we yet are gladdened to know that in a life shorter by almost a score of years than that allotted by the Psalmist, she passed peacefully away, having already accomplished much more than is usually pressed into the compass of the longest life. Man lives in deeds, not in years; he is greatest who confers most benefits. Thoughts like these console us in the midst of our sorrow for our lost leader whose memory we to-day unite in honoring.

After the reading of the tribute Mrs. Geisler rose and said:—

This tribute expresses so beautifully all we would like to say and do feel, that it would be in order for some one to move that a copy of this be sent to the bereaved family.

Mrs. Schimpf offered a motion to that effect, which was seconded by Miss Massey, and unanimously carried.

The meeting then adjourned.

Alumnæ Association

(Read at the Memorial Services of the Alumni Association of the Girls' High and Normal Schools.)

EAST WALNUT LANE, GERMANTOWN.

DEAR FRIENDS:—It is a grief to me that another duty, which cannot be set aside, keeps me to-day from being with you to attest by my presence at this meeting, my love for the dear friend who has gone into the Silent Land; and my appreciation of her work, not only as a friend, but as one who has so happily and successfully filled the office of President of this Association for so many years.

She was one who knew how to be true and gracious; how to be generous and helpful; how to be suggestive and administrative. She has laid down her varied work in the midst of her usefulness, in response to a call to "come up higher." We think of the star as but hidden when the morning dawns, so let us think of her as having entered into that light that can never know a shadow, and into that fuller service, by the King appointed, in the life eternal.

Very sincerely yours,

MATILDA C. BARNES LUKENS.

SATURDAY, June sixth, 1903.

4818 WINDSOR AVENUE.

PHILADELPHIA, June 5th, 1903.

It is with real regret that I am forced to be absent from the memorial services for my dear friend, Mrs. Kendrick. An engagement that takes me out of town and that I could not break without causing annoyance to others, prevents my being with you. If I had known of the services in time, I would have made other arrangements.

I consider Mrs. Kendrick's death a serious loss to the cause of woman in our city—almost a calamity, as there seems to be no one to take her place. Her motto in life was, "We cannot live to ourselves or for ourselves if we live aright," and faithfully she lived up to this truth day after day.

When you think of her own guarded life and how little she could know by experience of the trials of the wage-earning woman, and yet what a valiant fight she always made for justice to her sex, what sincere, determined efforts she put forth for the women school teachers of the city, though she never taught a day in her life, I say it is little enough to name a school after her.

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Knowing what unfair distinction is made here in the matter of salary between men and women, and how very little women can save for the years when they can work no more, she gave all her time and more strength than she could spare to the establishing of an annuity for women teachers.

Everything in the cause of woman interested her. I have known her almost all her life. The first time I ever saw her, she was a little child about ten years of age, and so small that she had to be lifted on a table to be seen, as she recited a little poem in her even then rich voice. She was a charming child, and as she grew in years, her brain expanded until she developed unusual reasoning powers. I knew her in many different ways at home and abroad. She studied French and German with me and I have many times been astonished at her quickness of perception and unusually retentive memory. She spent two summers in Europe with me, and she saw everything with such intelligent eyes that it was a delight to be with her. No deviation from any ordinary line of architecture escaped her observation. Many a talk we held on the old cities with their haunting memories, and here she showed as keen an insight as she had eyesight in our walks.

Wherever Minnie Kendrick went, whoever came in contact with her, the remark was always made, "What charming manners Mrs. Kendrick has." If on our moods depends our own happiness, then on our manners depends the happiness of others. By manners I mean civility, urbanity, gentleness, consideration, those qualities that ought to come with civilization, culture and refinement of breeding, but which, alas! are too often absent. Here Mrs. Kendrick was a shining example to us all; sick or well, busy or at leisure, she had always a warm, gracious smile and bright attention for every one. Through the expansion of her own life and the enlargement of her own heart, she became more and more appreciative of the excellencies of others; and she never hesitated to bring forward any good she knew of those who were the subjects of conversation—a happy faculty in this critical world.

We must all lose something as the years go by which Earth's longest future cannot restore. Eternity alone can give back our treasures and so is it with our dear friend: "We shall not see her like again."

I offer these words as a slight tribute to her who can live with us now only in memory, and when our eyes are softened with tears with thoughts of her, we will do well to follow the light she held and try to continue her work of helping the world out of its darkness.

ANNE MORRIS JOHNSON.

Alumnæ Association

At a meeting of the Alumnæ Association of the Girls' High and Normal Schools, held at the High School, Seventeenth and Spring Garden Streets, October tenth, 1903, the following was offered by Miss Kate Carpenter:—

The members of this Association are profoundly conscious that in enjoying the leadership of Mrs. Kendrick, they also had the advice, assistance and co-operation of her noble husband. At this time, when they so sadly miss their dear President, there seems to be one thing they might do that would honor her memory and retain a valued friend.

I, therefore, beg leave to propose that this honorable body consider the propriety of inviting Mr. George W. Kendrick, Jr., to act as Honorary Advisor of the Alumnæ Association.

Should this meet with the approval of the members, I desire to offer a resolution inviting Mr. Kendrick to act in this capacity.

This resolution was seconded and passed unanimously.

Mrs. B. Frank Johnson said:—

I move that a resolution be passed and brought before the Board of Education, asking that a school be named for Mrs. Kendrick. There has already been a request of like nature from the Executive Board, but it would have added weight with the Board of Education if it came both from the Executive Board and the Alumnæ Association.

This motion was seconded by Mrs. Lukens, who said:—

I think this would be a fitting tribute from the body of which Mrs. Kendrick was President. As I have heard that some of the other organizations in which Mrs. Kendrick was interested were about to suggest it, I would emphasize that this request come first from this Association.

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Mrs. Geisler said:—

I think it a very appropriate thing for this Association to do, and suggest that the resolution be passed and put on record.

This was accordingly done.

Miss Crowell then presented Mrs. Kendrick's gavel and a book of reports to the Association in the following words:—

Mr. Kendrick, who has always been our very good friend, has requested me to present to you on his behalf this gavel, which Mrs. Kendrick used as President of this Association. Beside her name, which was already on it, is engraved, "Presented to Alumnæ Association of the Girls' High and Normal Schools, October 10th, 1903."

He also has had bound, and now presents to you, this volume, which contains the annual reports, programmes and matters of interest to the Association since its formation down to the year 1900—since which time all reports have been printed in the *Budget*.

Mr. Kendrick has further requested me to say that the scholarship which he has established in memory of his wife, Minnie Murdoch Kendrick, will in the future be under the control and direction of the Alumnæ Association. The present holder of the scholarship and the first to enjoy its privilege is Miss Minnie K. List, Mrs. Kendrick's cousin and namesake. In presenting it to her first, Mr. Kendrick feels that he is only carrying out Mrs. Kendrick's desire. The future holders of the scholarship will be selected by our Association.

In acknowledging Mr. Kendrick's generosity, Mrs. Geissler said:—

In accepting these gifts on behalf of the Association, I am sure I am voicing the sentiments of all present in saying that we thank Mr. Kendrick most heartily, not only for this fresh evidence of his thought and consideration, but also for the many times that he has aided us by his valuable advice, sympathy and material help. I think he may feel assured that the members of this Association will ever hold Mrs. Kendrick in most tender memory.

Century Club

Services were also held at the Century Club, November eighteenth, 1903, when the following memorial address was delivered by Mrs. Lewis M. Johnson, who was a lifelong friend of Mrs. Kendrick:—

I remember well once hearing Dr. Horatio Stebbins say he could find no record of any home duties being required of the Lord Jesus Christ. He had no money, for when He wanted a penny for illustration He had to ask one of the disciples to give Him one. He simply spent all His time going about doing good. "Now," he said, "we cannot do this; all sorts of demands are made upon us, both at home and abroad, and we *must* make money, as we must use it daily, hence we cannot do as the Lord Jesus Christ did; therefore we must do good as we go about." This phrase tells the story of Mrs. Kendrick's life and work. Surely it is doing good to do well all you undertake; it certainly shows some force stirring the heart to nobler aims. By her determination to do in the very best manner whatever work she had made herself responsible for, she contributed new values to all work.

All daily living is so full of difficult problems that it is given to few to be useful according to their desires as well as their powers. Mrs. Kendrick was so relieved from all home cares that she could give both her leisure and her ability to the many organizations with which she was associated.

Even with all her time at her own disposal, I think she was overworked. Did you ever think, dear fellow-members of the Club, how much time, fatigue, close attention and absolute absorption in the duties of office it takes to bring about any results—to make interesting meetings, successful finances, good appearance before other clubs—to see to the preparation and printing of the monthly bulletins, to arrange for meetings of committees, etc.?

As Treasurer of the Civic Club and Assistant Treasurer of The Woman's Exchange, Mrs. Kendrick had to sign all checks and to be sure that her accounts were correctly audited.

As President of the Alumnae of the Girls' High and Normal Schools of Philadelphia she planned each winter's work, introduced the various speakers, presided at all Board meetings, and interested

Century Club

herself in all matters pertaining to education. She would have been so glad to have given her aid to the movement towards increasing the teachers' salaries; she had such a strong interest in the Teachers' Aid and Annuity Association. It was to her efforts that the Association owed the many thousands of dollars gained by the week of Shakespeare at the Academy of Music some years ago. She went before both the State Legislature and the City Councils to ask their aid, and in both cases she received it. She pleaded the cause of the aged and infirm teachers so well that the State gives \$10,000 a year, and the city gives the same.

Miss Maxwell, the Recording Secretary of this Association, says, "When to us, to whom the management of the Association was intrusted, the pathway seemed darkest, she led us into the light. When despondent she cheered, aided and encouraged us. She gladly expended her thought, her time, her means in our service. She established the Alumnæ Trust Fund, and to the existence of these two organizations and the urgent necessity for them may be traced the origin of that munificent bequest, the Elkin Fund. We feel her loss to be irreparable as 'We shall not look upon her like again.'"

She never taught a day in her life, yet she was always ready to help teachers. Mr. Edmunds, President of the Board of Education, says, "Never have I known a person whose whole life seemed to have been so taken up and centred in her desire to help the school system of Philadelphia and its scholars."

The last time I personally talked with her before she left us, she spoke enthusiastically concerning an effort she was going to make, when she was well, of inducing the Board of Education to compel all new teachers to join the Aid and Annuity Association on taking their places in the schools. She said, "Suppose they do marry and thus get no benefit from their contributions, they must help their own guild, or who will help them?"

She showed so much interest, yet she had just passed through weary hours of pain, that I could not but marvel at her. She was serene, dignified, hopeful and enthusiastic. She was always young just because of this enthusiasm and interest in others. She was so gay in spirit and so pleasant to work with. She had infinite tact in keeping away from unpleasant subjects. She was a true optimist, for she always faced the dawn. Such hopefulness as hers was a great lever towards lifting the sadness of life.

Century Club

She held for four years—two consecutive terms—the office of Corresponding Secretary of the National Federation of Women's Clubs, and faithfully did she perform the duties of this office. During the first two years she read 4800 letters and dictated replies to the same, besides sending out 10,480 other documents, such as directories, supplements, circulars, introduction cards, etc. Great as this work was, it was greatly increased during the last two years of office, because so many new clubs joined the Federation. At Los Angeles she had to work far into the night receiving new clubs that joined after the biennial opened. She then and there determined to bring before the National Board a motion leading to the rule that no club should be taken in within three months of the biennial meeting. I believe such a rule is now in force. As Corresponding Secretary it was her duty to seat the vast audiences representing the clubs of the country. She hardly left the train before she had to hurry to the Auditorium to attend to this gigantic task. I mention all this to show you what work falls on the shoulders of a faithful officer of the National Federation. I think there should be a corresponding secretary for each section, all reporting results to one central head. I know Mrs. Kendrick worked too hard in her efforts to give satisfaction to all.

You know how impossible it is to understand perfectly our nearest and dearest. We do not remember the discomforts to be suffered, the unexpected obstacles to be overcome, the hard, really hard work to be done in life, hence we ought to be more patient and less critical. Thackeray says that "men in civilization are like islands set thickly in a sea. They make signals to each other; they send messages to and fro by boats; they even bind themselves together with bridges, yet nevertheless each one is apart from all the rest and no one can rightly judge the other."

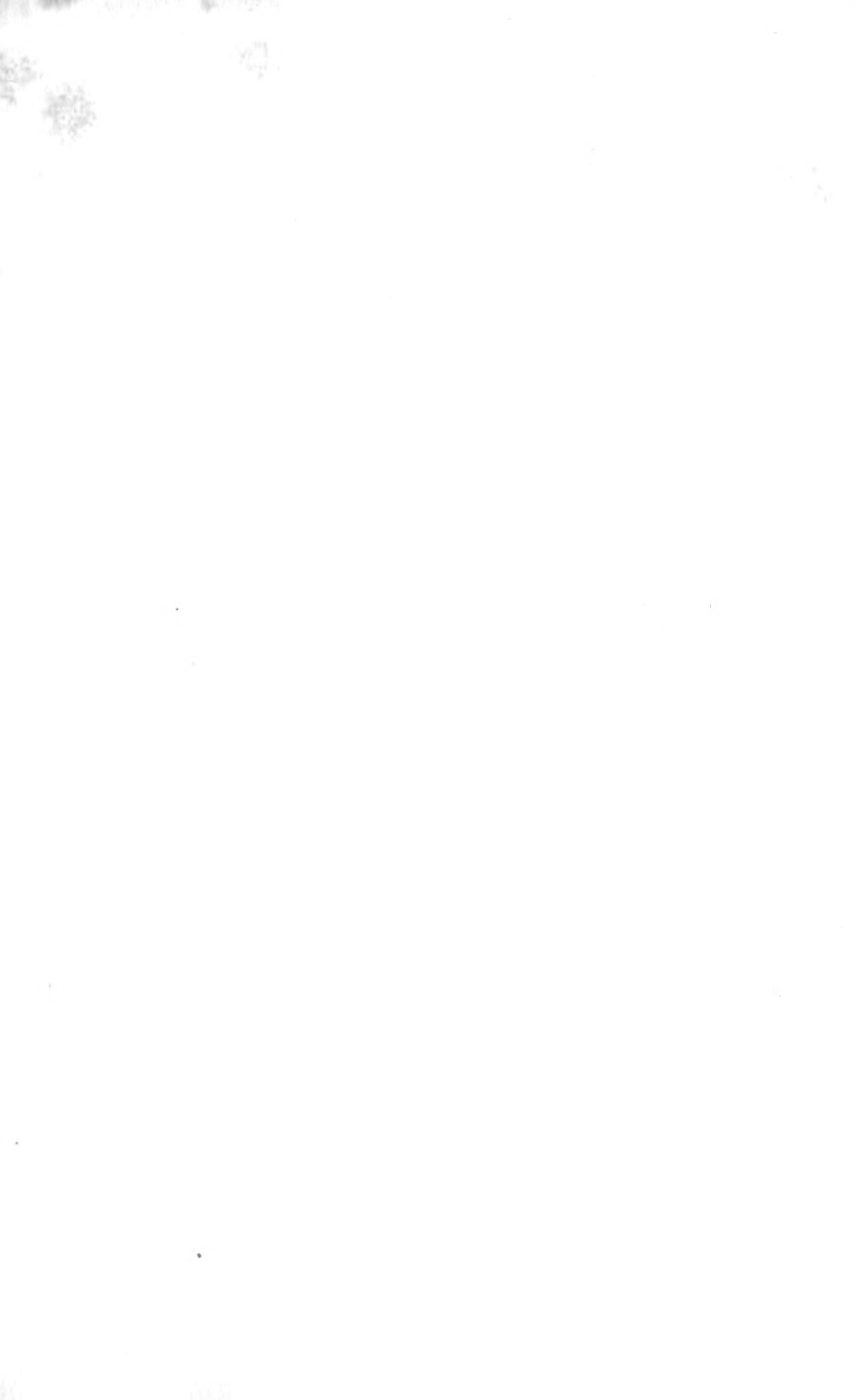
Mrs. Kendrick held high ideals, was quick in sympathy and strong in soul, but she has left us, and we will not meet again till we, too, enter the light, yet often it is by the gateway of death that we who are left learn how to tread the path of life.

"She was a woman, one to whom
The springtime of her childish years,
Hath never lost its fresh perfume,
Though knowing well that life hath room
For many blights and many tears."





MEETING ROOM OF QUAKER CITY CHAPTER, D. A. R.
Odd Fellows' Temple



THE REGULAR MEETING OF QUAKER CITY CHAPTER,
DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, WILL BE
HELD ON FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 18TH, AT THREE O'CLOCK
P. M., IN ROOM 400, ODD FELLOWS' BUILDING, BROAD
AND CHERRY STREETS, PHILADELPHIA, AND WILL BE A
MEMORIAL SERVICE FOR

MRS. GEORGE W. KENDRICK, JR.

FIRST AND ONLY REGENT OF THE CHAPTER.

YOU ARE REQUESTED TO BE PRESENT.

M. S. C. EVANS,

SECRETARY.

QUAKER CITY CHAPTER

D. A. R.

IN MEMORIAM

MRS. GEORGE W. KENDRICK, JR.

FIRST AND ONLY

REGENT OF THE CHAPTER

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 18TH, 1903

PHILADELPHIA

Programme

INVOCATION.

AMERICA.

ADDRESS.....Miss Frazer, State Regent

SOLO, "ANGELS EVER BRIGHT AND FAIR"....Mrs. Stern

ADDRESS.....Mrs. George W. Smith

ADDRESS.....Miss Mary E. Roney

SOLO, "ROCK OF AGES"Master Allen Moore

ADDRESS Miss Mary I. Stille

ADDRESS..... Rev. Samuel P. Kelly

SOLO, "I HEARD THE VOICE OF JESUS SAY"

Master Allen Moore

Daughters of the American Revolution

ADDRESS BY MISS S. C. FRAZER, STATE REGENT.

MADAM VICE-REGENT, DAUGHTERS OF THE QUAKER CITY
CHAPTER:

"Tell me not, in mournful numbers,
Life is but an empty dream!
For the soul is dead that slumbers,
And things are not what they seem.

Life is real! Life is earnest!
And the grave is not its goal;
Dust thou art, to dust returnest,
Was not spoken of the soul.

Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us
Footprints in the sands of time:

Footprints that perhaps another,
Sailing o'er life's solemn main,
A forlorn and shipwrecked brother,
Seeing, shall take heart again."

The number of footprints left on the sands of time by Mrs. Minnie Murdoch Kendrick cannot be estimated by our finite minds; only He, who ruleth over all blessed forms, has them numbered and written in the Lamb's Book of Life. When we shall surround the great white throne and the book shall be opened, then will be known the amount of good done by her whom we all mourn.

Her footprints were not always found at the homes of the great and influential, but were very much more frequent at those of the poor and humble. Many hearts she gladdened; into many lives she took blessed sunshine. Many desponding ones she cheered. Many women of this city can trace to her beautiful, unostentatious charity and kindly interest their beginning in a life work which now makes them independent breadwinners. Her interest in helping the young was never known to flag or grow weary. She did all this, not because a cross or burdens and sorrows had been her lot, but out of the joyousness and happiness of her own life which had always been blessed with an abundance of love and sweet care for her well-being. From her own heart, overflowing with gratitude for all life's blessings, she gave freely to make the paths of others brighter and easier.

Hers was a glorious nature, carrying sunshine not only in her own loved home, but everywhere her footsteps trod. To her "life was real,

Daughters of the American Revolution

life was earnest." She did whatever her hands found to do—and much they found: her church, her public work for the betterment of the human race, her beloved High School, the Federation, and this Chapter of the D. A. R.—all these works testify to her faithfulness, her devotion, her loyalty to duty in every way. Absolute dependence could be placed in her that all she undertook would be done properly and in time. A beautiful trait in her character, which came especially to my notice, was abnegation of self and giving to each her due, never for a moment taking to herself any praise which she felt belonged to another.

Pennsylvania sorrows with the Daughters of the Quaker City Chapter at the death of Mrs. Kendrick. Each daughter of this chapter has had a personal loss in this bereavement. There will be many monuments to her memory, but let the one of this chapter be the loftiest and most enduring. You were the child of her love, her beloved Daughter, nurtured by her gentle, wise care, until now you are a recognized power in this organization. Take up the work where she has laid it down, go on in her footprints, call to mind her splendid virtues, do what is in your power to perpetuate her name in this chapter. Make it as high, as broad, as far above the petty things of life as she would have wished. Lead the van in your devotion to the great objects of patriotism, in your loyal zeal and absorbing interest in your members. The necessity for organized bands of patriotic women remains as great, in fact greater, than ever before; for when the last document is unearthed, the last battlefield marked, the last soldier's grave cared for, there will still remain the great duty of perpetuating the memory of those who laid so broad and so well the foundations of America.

Make your chapter worthy of your late leader, worthy to be her Daughter. Lay upon her grave the flowers fragrant with duty done.

I see her pure, unspotted soul mounting on seraphic wings, ascending to its place of rest. I see myriads of angels conducting her through vaulted skies and welcoming the celestial stranger. I see the gates of Heaven opening and unfolding to her sight the most magnificent of all scenes—everlasting happiness and an eternal blaze of glory. I see her enter with that humility that was hers through life. I hear songs of praise, exulting of cherubim and seraphim, and hallelujahs to the great King of Heaven.

"For all the saints who from their labors rest,
Who Thee, by faith, before all the world confessed,
Thy name, O Jesus, be forever blessed."

Daughters of the American Revolution

ADDRESS BY MRS. GEORGE W. SMITH.

MEMBERS OF THE QUAKER CITY CHAPTER, AND FRIENDS:—No word from me is needed, I am sure, nor indeed from any one, to engrave upon your hearts and enshrine within your memories the name of your late Regent, Mrs. George W. Kendrick, Jr.—her life and deeds have written it there in imperishable characters. Yet why do we love still to reiterate the words of praise, of affection, of appreciation, which recall the gracious memory of one so dearly loved and so greatly missed?

It is because one has gone away from our midst who was of rare worth as a woman, of great merit as a citizen, of wisdom as a counsellor, of unerring instinct as a Christian, of inexpressible value as a friend.

When I was asked to add my message to the symposium of beautiful sentiments already expressed in her remembrance, your Chairman said: "Will you speak of Mrs. Kendrick as you knew her?" As I knew her!—that carries me back over an intercourse of more than twenty years, the years of her maturity, the fullest and richest part of her life; and yet, when I attended the service in her memory at the Normal School and heard the words of those who had known her from childhood, those who had watched and guided her remarkable intellectual development, I thought it would have been even better to have known her in her beautiful and brilliant youth.

It is seldom vouchsafed to one of our immediate circle to be so widely mourned as is your loved Regent, or to receive such spontaneous and unstinted praise. Her acknowledged supremacy and ability, the numberless avenues of her personal effort, the striking record of her achievement have made her name a synonym for endeavor and success.

The Alumnae Association bears testimony to her unceasing effort in behalf of education; the Civic Club to her interest in municipal affairs; the New Century Club to regard for the *status* and welfare of woman, and this Chapter of Daughters to her patriotism and her reverence for the relics and recollections of the Revolution; while many other organizations, large and small, bear evidence on their roll of membership of her love for art, for science and for literature.

While I have touched hands with her on many of these highways, and always with fresh stimulus and incentive to more persistent effort, to speak of her as I knew her will be to speak of her in her church

Daughters of the American Revolution

work, in her neighborhood interest, in her home relationship—to speak of her as a friend.

In her church life, for many years an able leader in all helpful and uplifting work, with charities embracing every avenue of giving (and they are numberless), with ingenuity planning new methods of usefulness and extension, she had the tact and ability to interest and enlist others. She was an inspiration to the young; she watched their first efforts with tender solicitude. She *provoked* to love and good works, and there is no more touching evidence of the loss sustained by her community than the sight of her vacant pew.

In her neighborhood, alive to every necessity of betterment, her love of sweetness and neatness, and beauty of surroundings extended from her own vicinity and reached as far as children's playgrounds and open parks and piers for the free enjoyment of those whose narrow limits shut them in from the sight of flowers and trees and the blessing of sunshine and fresh air.

A noble charity governed all her work. In her own home she shone with rare effulgence: there she reigned supreme, the Madonna of her household. Of the wide and generous hospitality of that mansion, of the culture and refinement within its walls, of the smile of welcome that greeted its guests, many of you know as well as I; and over it she ruled with queenly dignity, honored, esteemed, respected by all who entered.

To minister to others was a delight to her. As a *friend!* oh, who can tell all the wealth of meaning, contained in those few words "I have called you friend"? As a friend she is mourned to-day by many bruised and sorrowing hearts. The mirror of her friendship reflected a beautiful image; the brow of purity, the full-eyed glance of sincerity, the blush of modesty, the lip of truthfulness.

Friendship with her meant intense loyalty, ready and warm defense, gentle criticism, no touch of envy, sweetest emulation.

Her temperament was formed of striking characteristics—of justice so marked that even in those open to criticism she yet found something worthy of commendation; of honor to such a degree that her enemy, had she one, would have received protection once having crossed her threshold. Righteous indignation she often felt at wrong and evil, but forgiveness followed closely in its wake. Born of courage herself, she scorned cowardice in any shape, yet had a divine pity for the weakness of character that produced it. Ambitious, yet warm-hearted; high-spirited, yet conciliatory; firm in her opinions,

Daughters of the American Revolution

yet open to conviction; intense, yet pliable, her character was formed of the virtues without their weaknesses. Her life, though short, was singularly symmetrical and rounded out.

Richly and regally dowered with household love, the heart of her husband rejoiced in her always; the lover of her youth, he remained the devoted admirer of her later years, her staunchest supporter always. Three dearly loved sons linked their hearts together; one she trusted with God, but two, Cornelia-like, she retained as the jewels of her life.

Interested all her life in art, science and literature, she sought only to widen her interest. She was alive to every new movement of human thought and opinion, and keenly appreciative of every forward step of her own sex. Everything that she could accomplish for the advancement of woman along the lines consistent with true womanliness, she strove with might and main to accomplish.

The wife, the mother, the woman stand out as a noble pattern of the highest type, and such was the strength of her personality and the beauty of her character that she will long live in the grateful remembrance of those privileged to know her fully and partake of her unsullied friendship.

Could a whole century of years have made her life more complete? As the days of her weakness approached, she ever harked back to her early life with its young dreams, to her young wifehood and motherhood, to her first home and the friends of her youth—not with any prescient fear of leaving them, but with loving, tender remembrance, showing that neither wealth nor station nor new ideals nor great achievement could change her steadfast heart.

To enter that chamber where at length she lay was a lesson in life to one who could read. As if she had received the maxim from those royal lips in Germany, "Learn to suffer without murmuring," no word of complaint or repining fell upon the ear, but instead, the same sweet smile of welcome, the cheerfully expressed wish to get well and go on with her work; a message, perhaps, to an absent friend; one more little act of kindness just come to mind and delegated to another because she was no longer able; a childlike delight in the beautiful flowers with which she was constantly surrounded (for she was a lover of Nature, from the daisy of the field to the oak of the forest); these were the lessons to be learned at that bedside—to love, to serve, to cherish the beautiful, to endure with patience. Noble as her life had been, nothing in her life became her as the leaving it.

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When the Empress Frederick lay upon her deathbed, surrounded by her family, a butterfly entered the open window and alighted upon her hand. Poised there, it seemed waiting like a messenger, and as she sighed and drew her last breath, it spread its beautiful wings and disappeared in the ether. In medieval times they would have said it bore her soul to God.

I have been told by one who watched the last moments of our dear friend that, as the day declined, a ray of sunlight came through the western window and fell athwart her breast and her folded hands, and gently faded with her breath. Was it not sent to light her feet upon the heavenly pathway? And from that eminence does she not look down upon her cherished projects moving onward toward fulfilment? Nothing that she began has lapsed into forgetfulness. Her solicitude for the comfort of the aged, her desire to aid the young, all the plans formed by her with infinite care and thought for the benefit of others are being carried out with her own precision.

Her husband has said, "The wish of her heart shall be the work of my hand," and with all reverence we say, "The work of his hand, dear Lord, establish thou it;" for then she is not dead, she is just away, and her work is meanwhile performed by a loving hand.

What nobler tribute could a woman have, although transferred to another field of higher opportunities, still to retain her influence here, still to dominate a life?

Not dead, indeed, but "hence on a new quest starts an eager spirit," leaving a trail of light and perfume. Typical of her unforeseen illness and its sad termination, and of the beauty and sweetness of her "going away," are the lines of a New England poet:—

"A beautiful rose on a bright summer's day
Felt a worm gnawing deep at its heart.
It drooped its fair petals and faded away,
And scattered its rare leaves apart.
A beautiful life on a beautiful day
Went out in a beautiful death.
And a beautiful form of marble-like clay
Slept beautifully without breath.
But the south wind that passed as the perfumed rose died
Gained an unwonted fragrance that hour;
Then passed on its way with a soft, conscious pride,
And the rose is an immortal flower.
And the beautiful part of that beautiful life
Floated up to the beautiful sky,
And we feel in our hearts with an infinite peace
That a beautiful thing cannot die."

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ADDRESS BY MISS MARY E. RONEY.

After the graceful and exhaustive tributes paid to the memory of our dear friend, there remains little for me to say but a few loving words about her as a woman and friend. With the poet—

"I sometimes hold it half a sin
To put in words the grief I feel;
For words, like Nature, half reveal
And half conceal the Soul within.

But, for the unquiet heart and brain,
A use in measured language lies;
The sad, mechanic exercise,
Like dull narcotics, numbing pain.

In words, like weeds, I'll wrap me o'er,
Like coarsest clothes against the cold;
But the large grief which these enfold
Is given in outline and no more."

My memory of Mrs. Kendrick extends back many years. As I speak, I can again see the animated countenance, with its glow of youth and the earnestness of the thoughtful woman. Indeed, she combined in a rare degree this freshness of childhood with high aims and deep resolves.

What she desired to accomplish she worked diligently for, and her desires were unselfish. It was not for herself that she labored, but for others. Only eternity can reveal all the good she accomplished.

"Death takes us by surprise
And stays our hurrying feet;
The great design unfinished lies,
Our lives are incomplete.

But in the dark unknown,
Perfect the circles seem,
Even as a bridge's arch of stone
Is rounded in the stream.

Alike are life and death
When life in death survives,
And the uninterrupted breath
Inspires a thousand lives.

Were a star quenched on high,
For ages would its light,
Still traveling downward from the sky,
Shine in our mortal sight.

So when a great soul dies,
For years beyond our ken,
The light she leaves behind her lies
Upon the paths of men."

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It is impossible for me to go into details as to Mrs. Kendrick's work in this, our city. A mere enumeration of her public labors makes us realize anew what her loss is, not merely to a grief-stricken family and devoted friends, but to the public at large.

Mrs. Kendrick felt deeply her responsibility as a citizen of Philadelphia. She loved her home city, sorrowed with its sorrows and joyed in its successes. She was ever an optimist; she had deep belief in the inherent goodness of the masses and ever extended a helping hand to those in need of aid.

What she did as a citizen is partly recorded in the archives of the Civic Club. She worked for the Children's Court, for matrons in the prisons, in short, for all public improvements, though her thoughts turned especially to ameliorating the condition of women and children.

Even to the fallen she extended her generous sympathy. She felt there was good in every one, a germ of righteousness that would grow under favorable environment, and such environment she endeavored to bestow. She realized fully that the best way to help others is to give them an opportunity to help themselves, and so she gave her means, her time, herself to the various organizations for woman's work.

Mrs. Kendrick was one of the early members of the Century Club where she will be deeply missed, not only for the wise, sane counsel she gave, but for the willing heart and hand to execute. Here she was especially interested in educational and literary work.

In the Browning Club she will be long remembered, for she had a clear insight which often illuminated an abstruse discussion.

Of her wonderful labors in the Alumnæ Association of the Girls' High and Normal Schools I need not speak; that is common knowledge. Her work has been appropriately honored in another place. Her memory is enshrined in hundreds of loving hearts. Especially honored is it by those whose lives are lightened of heavy cares by the aid bestowed by the Teachers' Annuity Fund, for which she so indefatigably labored.

Her interests were not bounded by the city only; they were wide as the nation. Feeling that the greatest results are wrought by community of labor, she became a member of the Woman's Federation of Clubs of the United States. As its secretary, she exerted a powerful influence in its councils. Indeed, our friend was of so positive a character that she was a power in any work she undertook.

Of her labors as a patriot we know. She had an intense pride in her country. She was an American, yet was not so narrow that she

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could not appreciate the greatness of other countries, and enjoy to the full the treasures of art and history to be found in the older nations. She felt that here are to be worked out the great problems of self-government, and that here are the highest possibilities for the development of freedom for man and woman alike. She was proud, and justly so, that in her veins ran the blood of those who had helped to make this country. She gloried in the sacrifices her ancestors had made for its liberty, and, had occasion arisen, she would cheerfully have sacrificed wealth and ease for its sake. She felt that the humblest contributor to its greatness should be honored, and it was chiefly due to her exertions that the memorial in Washington Square to those who died in the British prisons in this city was erected. By the Quaker City Chapter, D. A. R., her loss is peculiarly felt. She was its first and only Regent. We are greatly indebted to her. Her influence and her personality are indelibly stamped in our Chapter. We are better patriots, better women for our communion with her.

Not only did our ancestors fight to form our country; they also fought to preserve it, and their memory is fittingly preserved in the Society of 1812, of which she was an honored member.

Personally, my dearest remembrances of Mrs. Kendrick are connected with the West Philadelphia Shakespeare Club, of which she was the founder, first President and ever zealous worker. In this little assemblage of women, endeared to each other by the intercourse of many years, her ripest thoughts were opened. No one of us can ever forget the patient labor she bestowed upon the plays she was called upon to criticize. She gathered from every source, that she might aid us in our knowledge of the play; but more than that, what she gathered she so imbued with herself that it was not old, but new. She gave us in full measure, heaped and overflowing. Passage after passage was enriched by her interpretation. She seemed to enter into the very mind of the master. As I speak, I can hear her noble rendering of the text; for she had the rare ability of expressing by her voice the thoughts of others. Certain passages are so connected with Mrs. Kendrick that as I read them I hear her voice and see her sympathetic face. Her range was great, from the sparkling fun of Beatrice to the anguish of the stricken Lear, the deep melancholy of Hamlet and the sorrows of the distracted Constance. These associations are too deep, too full of sorrow for me to dwell further upon them.

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At the deepest, most sacred relation of all I can only glance. The instant you entered her home, you felt that there all was love and peace, that the influence of the wife and mother made for righteousness. Such love and devotion as was showered upon her I have seldom seen. Truly, her children rise up and call her blessed, and the heart of her husband did safely trust in her. Here in the dear home circle, as was fit, her noblest work was done. The words of Milton fitly express our thoughts concerning her:—

“When Faith and Love, which parted from thee never,
Had ripened thy just soul to dwell with God,
Meekly thou didst resign this earthly load
Of Death, called Life, which us from Life doth sever.

Thy works and alms, and all thy good endeavor,
Stayed not behind, nor in the grave were trod;
But, as Faith pointed with her golden rod,
Followed thee up to joy and bliss forever;
Love led them on, and Faith who knew them best,
Thy handmaids, clad them o’er with purple beams
And azure wings, that up they flew so drest,
And spake the truth of thee in glorious themes
Before the Judge, who therefore bid thee rest,
And drink thy full of pure, immortal streams.”

ADDRESS BY MISS M. I. STILLE.

REVEREND PRESIDENT, FRIENDS:—The women who have preceded me have so covered all I would say that it is seeming reiteration to add to their tributes; but I feel that I must say something. This vacant chair, these testimonials of flowers, “God’s undertones of encouragement to the children of earth,” speak to you in their silence. Our tear-moistened eyes, as we look at each other, speak volumes, though unuttered.

“Friend after friend departs;
Who has not lost a friend?
There is no union here of hearts
That has not here an end.”

There are times when “silence is golden,” and here and now I feel that speech, language befitting such a subject as is assigned me, is inadequate.

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As I knew her best, it was not as a leader in the various organizations of social or educational interests, but as a friend, and I felt in that possession "as rich as forty seas, if all their sands were pearls, their waters nectar and their rocks pure gold."

Into her confidence I could pour my very self, and I knew in whom I trusted. Her sweet, gentle ways, her firm conviction of right, her noble generosity to enemies, her deep spiritual nature, her every womanly endowment were so far superior to what we generally find in every-day life, that now I marvel that the dear Lord left her here in this sinful world so long. Her childlike simplicity and trust were unusual with such a progressive mind. Then, too, her generosity was remarkable; it was done without ostentation, obeying the mandate, "Let not the right hand know what the left hand doeth."

The clasp of her dear hand was magnetic, and I have often missed a train home to have one more word and another sweet good-bye. Her good-byes were ever indicative of the true meaning, "God be with you." The past few years have pulled down so many shades in my home and heart that I keenly feel

"How hard it is,
With so much gone
Of life and love,
To still live on."

She loved this organization, the Daughters of the American Revolution, for the principle upon which it was founded, and was fitted in every particular to be a leader in its ranks. The saying "A prophet is not without honor save in his own country" did not apply to Mrs. Kendrick, for she had the love and devotion of every member of her chapter.

"There is a city whose maker and builder is God," and the Book goes farther than that and says, "There are many mansions prepared." When I look upon the starry heavens upon a clear night, I am impressed that they are but the flashings of the lights of that city, from the golden streets and the windows of the "many mansions." When clouds obscure, when sorrow comes, it is difficult to believe the same star-gleams are still there, but so it is. God is peopling that city with His chosen ones; the inhabitants thereof are of His selection; those we can least spare are His greatest need. It would be well to have such a spirit of gratitude, that we could give such as our

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Regent, our friend, for His own; but our earthly nature cries out in its utter loneliness and desolation.

Who is sufficient? Not one. To whom can we look to occupy the place made vacant by her departure? No one can fill it.

It would be well for each and all of us so to emulate the example of right living which she left us, that when our departure is made we, too, may obtain the plaudit, "Enter into the joy of thy Lord, good and faithful servant."

As a wife, as a mother, as a sister, as a leader, as a counsellor, as a Daughter, as a friend, she had the qualities to fill every position to which she was called. Her memory is blessed.

ADDRESS BY THE REVEREND SAMUEL KELLY.

On my way hither this afternoon I came upon what I was about to call a bevy of schoolgirls. In fact there were scores of them, filling the pavements, making it difficult for me to proceed. The girls with smiles made way for me, and I told them that they were giving me an inspiration, and I was going to talk about them this afternoon to some ladies.

They laughed and went joyfully on their way, and I was reminded of the old school days in this city of Philadelphia. I thought as I looked at those girls, Who are the ones that are going to be prominent in the world? Which of these girls is going to lead other girls and other women forward? And I thought of the old times and the old school days in Philadelphia, when public schools were better than private schools, and when boys and girls learned and remembered what they learned. And I thought that on these same old streets upon which we are walking and that we old Philadelphians love, this girl whom we are here to remember to-day walked, on some of the same old bricks, perhaps, and learned in some of these same old schoolhouses where Philadelphia educated her daughters and sons.

And so the first thought I would give you to-day in regard to Mrs. Kendrick is The Girl of Promise, for that is what she was all through her life. She was a girl of promise among her teachers. I hold in my hand a copy of the *Iris*, the organ of the school she attended years and years ago, and it says, "Her record during her student term was a brilliant one, ending in her graduation with first honors; and a news-

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paper of that time makes mention of the fact that from the secondary school to the end of her Normal course, at every examination save one, she had ranked as the first-honor pupil." I think possibly if the reporter of that day had been as smart and quick as the reporter of the present day, he would have gone back to the primary school and found that the foundations of that education were laid firmly and strongly to secure such a life as that which followed.

She was a girl, of promise among her classmates and friends; "she was great and grand, and she took command." And all through her life—and I can remember very far back, for her husband and I were classmates in the same school and we were friends in boyhood and girlhood days—firmly and devotedly and strongly she stood as a girl. So she lived out her later life, thoroughly and truly, with the same command of men and women, "with the heart to conceive, the understanding to direct, and the hand to execute."

So the outcome of the Girl of Promise from the Philadelphia Public Schools is the second thing to which I would call your attention—The Woman of Fulfilment. The Girl of Promise becomes the Woman of Fulfilment in character, in strength and honesty.

It ill becomes me to add anything to what has already been so sweetly, so pathetically, so kindly said. I am far from being prepared to say that the time has come, or that expediency demands, or that there is even any reason for women to stand behind the pulpit. I can say, however, from the tributes I have heard this afternoon, that they were better, clearer, more definite and more brief than two-thirds of those of the preachers that I know; and I have a very large circle of acquaintances through the whole of the United States and Canada.

There were five women in the New Testament distinguished for their actions: Dorcas for charity, Lydia for hospitality, Phoebe for succor and Mary and Persis for the performance of duty. I do not know how better to gather up what has already been said than by referring you to the combination in this character whom we remember to-day of the five distinguished women of whom we have a record in the New Testament.

And now for the lesson. In old times you remember that the songs we sang always had a moral at the end and there was always a lesson to be learned. The lesson to be learned from the life of this Girl of Promise and Woman of Fulfilment, it seems to me, is the lesson of duty faithfully performed. I cannot condense it any better than

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to use one of the finest sentences in English literature, the purest statement of duty that has ever been written by any man, and it is found in the little bit of a catechism in the Prayer Book. It is most intense in its expression: "To do my duty in that state of life in which it has pleased God to call me." Did you ever hear anything stronger and more intense and more touching than that? And if I say that Mrs. Kendrick carried that out in her life I shall come nearer telling her story than in any other words. In this book, this magazine written by girls with the inspiration of the past, they say of her:—

"To few women is it given, as to Mrs. Kendrick, to leave the impress of their individuality on public affairs and countless organizations, or to be so sincerely loved and widely mourned. She had the rare mentality of the close student and thinker, and was blessed withal with an enthusiasm to overcome all obstacles in the path of the fulfilment of a purpose."

Just one more closing sentence from this book by these dear girls: "Her life was identified with all those forces which make tangible achievement in municipal, civic and educational work. If it be true that

'He most lives
Who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best,'

then surely Mrs. Kendrick has splendidly rounded out her destiny on this earth and made her life a means of signal achievement within herself and for others."

And so, my dear friends, with one hand we lay the folds of the pall of memory over all that is left of the form of the mother, the wife, the Regent, the President, the friend, the leader, and with the other we hold back the heavy folds of the curtain of memory and gaze forward into the far, far future with a certainty of the resurrection of the body to the life everlasting; for a life moved by such purposes and hopes and achievements can never, never die.

One more duty remains. I want to say it is a pleasure to me to be honored with presiding over this body, but I also represent my old friend, Mr. Kendrick. He bade me to say to every member of this chapter that he regretted he could not be with you. His heart is here; he is in spirit with you while in the seclusion of his office. He bade me say to you that if you ever need his services, financially, mentally, socially or otherwise, command him and he

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will obey your orders. He also requested me to act for him in securing this event with a jewel in the crown of history. These hours will pass. We shall leave these seats and go to our homes; but you and I are making history by the acts we do, or by the kindness or gentleness of our expression. History is marked with characters, facts and stories. We are the facts and we are making the stories. We should catch the force and the strength of the history we are making. And so in placing this jewel in the crown of history, I am not simply using a metaphor. I am requested to present to the Quaker City Chapter, D. A. R., this beautiful jewel which Mrs. Kendrick wore during her entire office. It is Mr. Kendrick's desire that you should now own it; and it was her desire, and through him, it comes from her to you as a slight token of affection. She desired it to be worn only by the Regents of her chapter, so that every one that is elected to that high and noble office shall wear this jewel and pass it on to her successor. I therefore take pleasure, Mrs. Bruce, in presenting you with this beautiful jewel.

Mrs. Bruce:—

MEMBERS OF THE QUAKER CITY CHAPTER:—I accept this insignia which has been worn by Mrs. Kendrick. I cannot say more than that I accept it, trusting that it may be our guiding star and that we may walk in the footsteps of her whom we mourn all the days of our life.

LETTERS OF REGRET FROM OFFICERS OF THE D. A. R., READ AT THE CLOSE OF THE MEMORIAL SERVICES.

Mrs. M. S. C. Evans:

SEPTEMBER 16th, 1903.

DEAR MADAM:—Will you kindly express to the officers and members of the Quaker City Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, my sincere sympathy in the loss of their beloved Chapter Regent, Mrs. George W. Kendrick, Jr.? She was a bright, progressive and brilliant woman. Her loss will be keenly felt not only by her chapter but in the councils of the society at large.

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I esteem it a privilege as well as a pleasure to have met and known her, and shall always regard my association with her in the D. A. R. as one of the most pleasant in the work.

Again extending my sympathy to one and all, and regretting that circumstances are such that I cannot be present at the memorial service at this time,

I am most sincerely yours in Fraternity, Charity and Loyalty,

CHARLOTTE J. SINK CUMMINGS.

TIDIOUTE, PENNA.

EDGEMONT,

READING, PA.

SEPTEMBER 12th, 1903.

My Dear Mrs. Evans, Secretary Quaker City Chapter, D. A. R. :

The loss of your dear Mrs. Kendrick is very great, not only to your splendid chapter, but to the State and the National Society, D. A. R.

My personal relations with her were most happy. She was broad, just, very fair in all her dealings, lovable to a fault. Her knowledge of work needed, and the best ways to accomplish good results was most extraordinary. We shall always miss her in the councils of the State.

I knew her both in National Club lines and in State work for our beloved patriotic society, D. A. R.

She was always faithful, always capable; no one can ever fill her place.

Please extend to the members of your chapter my sincere regret at my inability to attend the memorial service to be held in her memory, and to thank them for desiring my presence.

Please accept personally my thanks for your kindly remembrance. Mrs. Kendrick was very dear to me. I both loved and admired her; her death is my great loss.

Faithfully yours,

JANE S. OWEN KEIM,
Regent, Berks County Chapter.

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THE BOULDERS,

JAMESTOWN, R. I.

MY DEAR MRS. EVANS:—It is with much regret that I shall be unable to meet the Quaker City Chapter on Friday, September 18th, but absence from the city will prevent. There is no one whose memory should be more treasured than that of our friend Mrs. George W. Kendrick, Jr., not only for her work in the D. A. R. but in so many other organizations. Absence from the city would alone prevent my being present.

Very sincerely,

SEPTEMBER 13th, 1903.

SARAH MORRIS OGDEN.

1213 FAYETTE STREET, ALLEGHENY, PA.

Mrs. David W. Bruce, Vice-Regent Quaker City Chapter :

MY DEAR MRS. BRUCE:—The Pittsburg Chapter, D. A. R., wish to extend to the Quaker City Chapter their very sincere sympathy on account of the loss by death of the Regent, Mrs. Kendrick. She was well known to many of the Pittsburg members, and they fully appreciate how much you will miss her good counsel.

Very sincerely,

ELLA KINGSLEY EARLE,
Corresponding Secretary.

JUNE 13th, 1903.

*“Only the actions of the just
Smell sweet and blossom in the dust.”*

*“Nothing ill come near thee!
Quiet consummation have;
And renowned be thy grave!”*

The West Philadelphia Shakespeare Club



The West Philadelphia Shakespeare Club

NOTES OF AN ADDRESS GIVEN BY MRS. KENDRICK BEFORE THE WEST PHILADELPHIA SHAKESPEARE CLUB.

SHAKESPEARE'S FALSTAFF.

It would be scarcely fair to the finest comic conception of the renowned Shakespeare if, in endeavoring to analyze his character, we should confine ourselves to the play we have just finished,—“The Merry Wives of Windsor”—for truth will require us to turn the pages of our memory to the delight we experienced two years ago when we made his acquaintance with Prince Hal—long before that worthy prince had ascended the throne and called together that High Court of Parliament to “choose such limbs of noble counsel that the great body of the state might go in equal rank with the best governed nation.” We can trace his life back to the time when he was page to Sir Thomas Mowbray, Duke of Norfolk, when, as he tells his loving prince, he was as thin as an eagle’s talon before drunkenness and idle living had blown him up like a bladder, so that he could no longer see his own knees. We have sacked purses with him on Gad’s Hill, drunk sack at the Boar’s Head, seen him arrested by the bailiff on suit of Mrs. Quickly, whom he by persuasion not only induced to release him, but also to loan him more.

When we saw him, in the rôle of King, give to the heir-apparent such good advice for governing his behavior and associates, we knew full well that only a gross self-indulgence overcame an unusual intelligence, and that the wit that enabled him to see himself as others saw him, only enhanced his attraction to that student of human nature who was masquerading, so that when he please again to be himself, he may be more wondered at.

We have traveled with Falstaff through Worcester, and around Coventry with his one hundred and fifty tattered prodigals with only a shirt and a half in all the company. We trembled in our boots at Shrewsbury, when the worthy knight was confronted with the brave Douglas, and while perhaps our honor would hardly have permitted us to feint with him, we could at least agree that the better part of valor was discretion, and none would begrudge him the honor of killing the redoubtable Hotspur.

The next time we are in company with Sir John is at the coronation of his late companion, anticipating the fulfilment of his greatest expectations, that he should be made at least an earl, sent for

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at the royal banquet and placed in the seat of honor, instead of being slighted off with "ten pounds a year." We do not wonder that Mrs. Quickly lay the blame of his death at the door of the King who had killed his heart, and we find it very hard to excuse what seems like an unnecessary selfishness on the ground of public policy. When the hands so accustomed to steal purses and raise on high the bowl of sack, fumbled with the sheets and played with the flowers, and the tongue which always defended him with ready wit from the taunts of his companions babbled only of green fields, and at last in the weakness of death was heard to call on the Great Maker in another way than that of profanity, we are mortified and hurt at the conduct of the King. Except for the scenes recounted in the play we have just finished, we have no further account of the hero of the tale, but a description of the last sad scene.

After these few hints to bring to mind what our eyes have seen and our ears have heard in the three plays which deal with the worthy knight, let us read a little between the lines and see what the æsthetic analysis of the character would represent. That the Falstaff of Henry the Fourth ever could be in love, even at the request of a noble lady, all agree in asserting an impossibility. The inventor of the character, with almost superhuman wisdom, acknowledged his inability to harmonize the divine passion with the lower instinct which he had taken pains to portray in the previous works; so, to satisfy the duty of a courtier and a philosopher, he could represent him only as a counterfeiter of love for those base purposes which had become to him a necessity.

Gervinus says, "The picture of a man of indolence and incapability for action, Falstaff is the personification of the inferior side of man—of his animal and sensual nature. All the spiritual part of men, honor and morality, refinement and dignity, had been early spoiled and lost in him. The material part had smothered in him every passion for good or evil; he was perhaps naturally good-natured, and only from trouble and bad company became ill-natured, as is discovered in his argument with Bardolph, but even this ill-nature is as short as his breath and is never sufficiently lasting to become real malice. His form and his mere bulk condemn him to repose and love of pleasure; laziness, epicurean comfort. Cynicism and idleness, which are only a recreation for his prince, are for him the essence, nature and business of life itself. * * *

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"In virtue of this animal excess and the moral stupefaction which is its result, he holds to the natural rights of animals; if the young dace be a bait for the old pike, he sees no reason in the law of Nature why he may not snap at the simple, the insipid, the dull and the brisk of mankind. He therefore not only carries on his game for the oppression of all over whom he can secretly gain command, without the slightest feeling for the property, welfare or rights of another, but he also employs his more versatile companions for open robbery and stealing; he surrounds himself with the Gadshills, who stand in such bad repute that the carriers on the highway like not to trust them with a lantern; he even tries to use the prince as a means for robbing the exchequer; and his fancy mounts so far that after the prince's accession to the throne he would like to banish law and gallows and to ennoble the nightly trade of the robber.

"Opposed to every political and judicial regulation, and to every moral precept, the preponderance of his material nature has made him obtuse, and thus opposed to all intellectual nourishment. His wit, the only mental gift he has cultivated, must itself serve to his subsistence. In the 'Merry Wives of Windsor' he prepares it expressly with the businesslike object of escaping want. Want or necessity, it is said, is the whetstone of wit, and it is even so with Falstaff. This may relate especially to his ingenuity in fraudulent tricks, though the mere intellectual side of his wit may also be referred to his physical heaviness. His very appearance attracts attention to him, and provokes men to mock him; he affords a picture of the owl bantered by birds. Falstaff says of himself in a complete characterization, 'that no man was more able to invent anything that tends to laughter than he invented or was invented on him; that he was not only witty in himself, but the cause for wit in other men.' * * * Men of a phlegmatic nature are remarkable for gifts of quiet penetration and of keen observation and knowledge of human nature, and the contrast afforded between this mental versatility and their physical awkwardness produces the comic power of their appearance; this rises to its height in Falstaff. The comic effect is all the greater, the more dry and voluntary is the wit. * * * If we would investigate the essence of Falstaff's nature we can only apply to him what Erasmus in his 'Praise of Folly' states as characteristic of popular fools. 'They take,' he says, 'Nature for their guide; they strip off the gloss of refinement and follow animal instinct; they have no conscience, they fear no ghosts, they have no

The West Philadelphia Shakespeare Club

hopes nor cares; they laugh and make others laugh; we forgive all they say and do; they have no passions, no ambitions, no envy, no love, no shyness and no shame.'

"In truth, if we pass on to Falstaff's moral being, the words 'no conscience and no shame' express all that we require for acquaintance. At times, indeed, he has attacks of remorse, and these render evident that man's better nature, even under such a material burden, is never quite lost. His companions call him Mr. Remorse. When he is in fear, in sickness, in idleness he bemoans his vile behavior with involuntary ejaculations; he is not unwillingly reminded of his end; but these are only passing paroxysms which do not last. The poet has permitted disgrace, want and honor, debasement and encouragement, to aim at his moral elevation, but to use Pistol's words, he remains '*semper idem*.' Dead to the law of morality, he would fain also remove the law of right. To what extent all shame is deadened in him, is most glaringly depicted when he hacks his sword as an evidence of his heroic deeds, and by his baseness and by his shameless swearing makes even Bardolph blush. The basis of his character is exhibited in his soliloquy concerning honor. Falstaff says his catechism there, and the noble Blunt, who has fallen a sacrifice to the King, is his actual proof as to the vanity of this thing called honor. * * *

"It is not to be denied that the poet has bestowed all the traits on Falstaff which certainly make up a compound of baseness. How comes it, then, that we do not abhor the cowardly Jack, that we find ourselves feeling undisturbed delight in him? There are so many complex causes which tend to moderate and even to bribe our moral judgment of his character. * * * The liveliness of the picture, the abundance of the choicest wit, the unusually skillful touch in a choice of the ridiculous and the comic in the mere exterior of the phenomenon, and finally the blending of the ideal with the real, which allows us to recognize in Falstaff, now a typical character, and now an actual, well-known personage, all this is done in such a masterly manner that it is excusable if any transfer their admiration from the work of art to the subject of it. * * *

"Our romanticists have pitied Falstaff's end, and have condemned the judgment which proffers the choice of a competence in life to the reformed, and disgrace to the incorrigible. Falstaff's intercourse appeared not only ensnaring and alluring to the prince, but also to the readers; the delight of seeing us well entertained pre-

The West Philadelphia Shakespeare Club

vented the blame of immorality gaining ground. Thus far has the poet reached his object with ourselves, thus far did we all feel with the prince; but on his sentence of judgment, we no longer comprehend him. In this we fell far short of the prince in moral severity and nobility, and in the true dignity of man; far short of the prince and the poet who knew very well what he was doing, and what he made his Henry do. The last two plays in which Falstaff appears, 'Henry the Fifth' and 'Merry Wives,' possess perhaps the smallest æsthetic value among all the later works of the poet, but they possess an ethical value all the greater. They continue the history of the first part of 'Henry the Fourth' almost entirely with a moral end, and they alone are sufficient to show us that in Shakespeare's time the law arising from the impure æstheticism of the romanticists and their followers did not exist—the law, namely, which emancipates poetry from morality."

MY DEAR MRS. KENDRICK:—The W. P. S. Club send greeting, love, sympathy, with the hope that ere long you will again be able to find rest and comfort in your usual activities.

We beg you to accept these few blossoms, a fragrant reminder of our affection for you, and our regret that you cannot meet with us.

Sincerely yours,

M. A. WHYTE,
For the W. P. S. C.

NOVEMBER 18th, 1902.

The West Philadelphia Shakespeare Club

Shakespeare quotations sent to Mrs. Kendrick during her illness, with a bunch of roses from the West Philadelphia Shakespeare Club:—

“That which we call a rose, by any other name would
smell as sweet.”

Accept love and congratulations upon your return home.

MRS. S. W. W. SCHÄFFLE.

“Deep in a rose’s glowing heart
I whispered all in stealth
And then I bade it quick depart,
And wish my friend good health.”

MRS. R. W. TRUITT.

“Joy wait on you.”

MRS. JOHN CAREW ROLFE.

“Nature is fine in love, and where ’tis fine
It sends some precious instance of itself
After the thing it loves.”

MRS. GEORGE W. SMITH.

“Faries use flowers for their charactery.”

MRS. CHAS. P. TRUITT.

“Oft have I heard of you * * *
You sit high in all the people’s hearts, * * *
And no one here but honors you.”

MRS. EDGAR MARBURG.

“What a grace was seated on this brow.”

MISS WHYTE.

“Take from my mouth the wish of happy years.”

With dearest love,

H. KATE MURDOCH.

“This bud of love by summer’s ripening breath
May prove a beautiful flower when next we meet ”

MRS. J. R. CLARK.

The West Philadelphia Shakespeare Club

"Sweets to the sweet."

MRS. W. H. LIST.

"The weary sun hath made a golden set,
And by the bright track of his fiery car
Gives token of a goodly day to-morrow."

MRS. GEORGE W. ELKINS.

"Love goes toward love, as schoolboys from their books;
But love from love towards school with heavy looks."

BELLE W. RONEY.

"Beshrew me but I love her heartily;
For she is wise, if I can judge of her;
And fair she is, if that mine eyes be true;
And true she is, as she hath proved herself:
And, therefore, like herself, wise, fair and true,
Shall she be placed in my constant soul."

MISS RONEY.

"When all the breathers of this world are dead,
you still shall live."

MRS. A. J. LOECHER.

"Love's heralds should be thoughts
Which ten times faster glide than the sun's beams
Driving back shadows over lowering hills."

MRS. L. G. FOUSE.

"May the coming hour o'erflow with joy,
And pleasure drown the brim."

JOSIE ALEXANDER.

"We have seemed to be together; though absent,
Shook hands as over a vast."

MRS. F. B. ALLYN.

"Thy life is dear; for all that life can rate
Worth name of life, in thee hath estimate."

MISS KEREVEN.

The West Philadelphia Shakespeare Club

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—Once again it is my sad duty to express to you on behalf of the Shakespeare Club their sympathy in your pain and sorrow, and the personal loss felt by each member in the death of your beloved wife, the acknowledged founder and leader of our Club—one who was ever the incentive to activity and accomplishment.

In a companionship of twenty years, friendships have been formed which shall outlast the grave, and none have failed to be impressed with her largeness of purpose and broadness of view. None have failed to honor the high ideal, the noble pattern of character that was incarnated in her.

Narrow as was the scope of our work compared to the many avenues of philanthropy which claimed her attention, we feel it was a privilege to have been associated with her and to have shared her enthusiasm.

To you by whom she was so richly dowered with household love, and to her sons, the pride of her maternal heart, we send our heart-felt sympathy, too deep for utterance.

"Love's sweetest meanings are unspoken;
The full heart knows no rhetoric of words."

We know the pearl is gone from the shell, the perfume from the jar, the bird from the cage; but the memory of that falcon-like spirit, that soul which was the incense, that jewel of sweet virtues, is our inheritance to keep and to revere. To us she will ever be one of

"Those immortal dead who live again
In minds made better by their presence; live
In pulses stirred to generosity,
In deeds of daring rectitude; in scorn
Of miserable aims that end with self;
In thoughts sublime, that pierce the night like stars,
And with their mild persistence urge our minds
To vaster issues."

Let our tears mingle with yours, for we, too, loved her brave, true spirit, her generous loyalty, her courageous battle for larger opportunities.

"To live in hearts we leave behind
Is not to die."

Faithfully yours,

THE WEST PHILADELPHIA SHAKESPEARE CLUB.

ELLA D. SMITH,

May 21st, 1903.

Fraternity of Free and Accepted Masons

*“‘Sleep soft, beloved!’ we sometimes say,
But have no power to charm away
Sad dreams that through the eyelids creep;
But never doleful dream again
Shall break the happy slumber, when
He giveth His beloved sleep.”*

Fraternity of Free and Accepted Masons

The following, offered by Dr. Edgar F. Smith, Vice-Provost of the University of Pennsylvania, in Masonic Temple on June nineteenth, is noteworthy as the first instance in the history of Masonry where tribute has been paid to a woman:—

A TRIBUTE.

Masonic lodges are composed of men. Women are excluded from membership therein, but if the veil might be lifted and all things be seen, it is more than probable that the guiding spirit in many of the best and grandest Masonic undertakings would be discovered to be that of high-minded, God-fearing women. Indeed, this lodge—University Lodge, No. 610, a bright and shining star in the Masonic firmament—owes a debt, which can never be canceled, to the gentle, intelligent, persuasive influence of a cultured and refined woman, a true, faithful and affectionate wife, a loving and devoted mother. It was her husband who conceived and initiated the movement which led to the constitution of this Lodge. It was his untiring effort, splendidly supported by her wise counsel and her loving encouragement, that strewed its course with undreamed successes. Her sons, acting under the same watchful interest, served the Lodge, in its infancy, with high honor in the Oriental chair, never sparing self, but ever ready to labor according to its bidding.

The Great Light of Masonry, upon our altar, is the gift of that same inestimable woman. What silent, potent influences have passed from that Light—her gift—to the many seekers, who before it upon bended knee pledged themselves to a nobler, higher living and to a more thorough recognition of the sublime principles of Brotherly Love, Relief and Truth, while back of all reigned unseen the spirit of that wife and mother! Who of the warrant members of University Lodge will not recall the visit made by the Lodge to the home of Mrs. George W. Kendrick, Jr., when, surrounded by husband and sons, she expressed in chaste and beautiful words her grateful acknowledgment of the slight token of the Lodge's appreciation of her personal contributions to its formation! Who will forget the occasion! Proud, strong men gazed with delight upon

Fraternity of Free and Accepted Masons

the scene, then deeply moved, passed out into the night, breathing to Heaven a silent prayer for the continuance of that womanly influence.

But Mrs. Kendrick is no more. The Grim Messenger came and she has gone. The family circle is broken. Father and sons are overwhelmed with grief. We, their brethren, are silent and dumb with the same sorrow; yet in this hour of their extremity, in their loss and affliction University Lodge bids them know—

That the heartfelt sympathy of every member goes out to them;

That the Lodge, like the entire community, mourns the loss of her whose aim and delight it was to minister unceasingly to the wants of her fellow-beings, forgetting self in living unto others;

That while the Lodge can do nothing to allay the pain consequent upon this loss, it knows that she who is gone and is now free from the bodily sufferings so heroically borne, realizes as never before "I know that my Redeemer liveth." To this, her Redeemer, who "tempereth the wind to the shorn lamb," the Lodge prayerfully commends our sorrowing brethren, conscious that "whatsoever ye shall ask the Father in My name, He will give it you."

At a stated meeting of University Lodge, No. 610, F. and A. M., held in Oriental Hall, Masonic Temple, Philadelphia, Pa., on Friday evening, April 24th, A. D. 1896, A. L. 5896, the following minute was unanimously adopted:—

"University Lodge, No. 610, Free and Accepted Masons, gratefully acknowledge the gift of three handsomely bound copies of the Holy Scriptures from Mrs. George W. Kendrick, Jr., and hereby places upon record its appreciation of her kindness.

"Nothing could have been more opportune and appropriate, coming, as it did, at the initial meeting of this Lodge, just entering Masonic life.

"It is the more valued because it is the gift of a noble Christian woman who is ever given to deeds of kindness. Scattering good on every side, brightening the lives of those around her and giving unsparingly of her time and effort in behalf of the youth of our city, she has become widely known and is justly esteemed in the community.

Fraternity of Free and Accepted Masons

"The name of Mrs. George W. Kendrick, Jr., will ever be gratefully remembered for her priceless gift, valued beyond all other possessions by University Lodge, No. 610.

"*Therefore be it Resolved*, That the grateful acknowledgments of University Lodge, No. 610, Ancient Free and Accepted Masons, be and is hereby tendered to Mrs. George W. Kendrick, Jr., for the gift of three beautiful copies of the Holy Scriptures, and that a copy of this minute and resolution, suitably engrossed, attested by the elective officers of this Lodge, be presented to the generous donor."

Worshipful Master,
EDGAR FAHS SMITH.

Senior Warden,
GEO. W. KENDRICK, 3d.

Junior Warden,
S. MURDOCH KENDRICK.

Treasurer,
GEORGE HALE.

Secretary,
O. LA FOREST PERRY.

THE MASONIC HOME OF PENNSYLVANIA,

3333 North Broad Street.

PHILADELPHIA, May 20th, 1903.

Geo. W. Kendrick, Esq.:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER:—The matron and brethren of the Masonic Home of Pennsylvania, sincerely regretting the decease of your estimable wife who always manifested such lively interest in all that pertained to their welfare, recognize in her release from a long and painful illness the interposition of Divine Providence. Though her transfer from this to a "world of pure delight" may not lighten the grief of your irreparable loss, the sympathy and condolence of your friends will aid you materially in bearing up against the great affliction with which you have been visited.

Fraternally, &c.,

MEMBERS OF THE HOME.

Fraternity of Free and Accepted Masons

PHILADELPHIA COMMANDERY, No. 2,

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR OF PENNSYLVANIA,

Stationed at Philadelphia.

MASONIC TEMPLE,

PHILADELPHIA, PA., June, 1903.

At a stated conclave of Philadelphia Commandery, No. 2, Knights Templar, held June 1st, 1903, Eminent Sir Louis Wagner, Past Commander, announced the death of Mrs. George W. Kendrick, Jr., and, after some preliminary remarks, offered the following preamble and resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:—

"WHEREAS, God, our heavenly Father, has summoned from the scenes of domestic affection and civic usefulness the soul of Mrs. Minnie Murdoch Kendrick, the beloved wife and faithful helpmeet of our esteemed frater, Right Eminent Sir George W. Kendrick, Jr., Past Grand Commander of the Grand Commandery of Pennsylvania; and

"WHEREAS, It seems exceptionally fitting on account of the valuable services and high standing of our distinguished frater, that a special mention should be made of our sympathy with him in his great loss and his deep bereavement;

"*Therefore, be it Resolved*, That we hereby assure him that we share with him not only his sorrows, but also the sweet memories of the dear departed one, who has only fallen asleep to awaken again in eternity for the higher services of a cultured mind, a kindly heart, and a willing spirit ever dedicated here to the welfare of her fellow-beings. With these qualities she combined the most complete devotion to the home life, which was beautifully exemplified at her fireside, where comfort and cheer did ever abound and abide.

"*Resolved*, That we commend him to the great Source of all true consolation, unto Him who doeth all things well, praying that our dear frater may be sustained by Divine grace and benediction.

"*Resolved*, That we extend to all the members of the family our tender sympathy, and bid them to sorrow not as those without hope.

"*Resolved*, That these preambles and resolutions be entered upon the records of Philadelphia Commandery, No. 2, Knights Templar, and that a copy be forwarded to Right Eminent Sir George W. Kendrick, Jr., and the members of his household."

Attest:

FRANCIS J. CALLAHAN,
Eminent Commander.

SAMUEL I. GIVIN,
Recorder.

[SEAL.]

Fraternity of Free and Accepted Masons

ST. ALBAN COMMANDERY, No. 47,

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR OF PENNSYLVANIA,

Stationed at Philadelphia.

MASONIC TEMPLE,

PHILADELPHIA, PA., May 22d, 1903.

R. E. Sir George W. Kendrick, P. G. C., K. T. of Pa., Philadelphia, Pa.:

R. EMINENT SIR:—At the conclave of St. Alban Commandery, No. 47, Knights Templar of Pennsylvania, held on Tuesday evening, May 19th instant, the following was, on motion, entered on the records, and the Recorder directed to forward a copy thereof to you, to wit:—

“The members of St. Alban Commandery, No. 47, Knights Templar of Pennsylvania, have learned with regret of the death of Mrs. Minnie Murdoch Kendrick, the beloved wife of R. E. Sir George W. Kendrick, Past Grand Commander, Knights Templar of Pennsylvania, and they do hereby tender their sympathy to their distinguished Frater, Right Eminent Sir Kendrick, in this hour of his affliction.”

Extract from the records.

Courteously,

JAMES MCGARVEY,
Recorder.

[SEAL.]

STELLA COUNCIL, No. 400,

AMERICAN LEGION OF HONOR.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., June 8th, 1903.

George W. Kendrick, Jr., Supreme Treasurer:

DEAR SIR and COMPANION:—Stella Council, No. 400, A. L. of H., in joint assembly, desire me to express their deep sympathy to you in the sad affliction that has befallen you in the loss of your beloved wife.

May the Almighty in His infinite wisdom grant you consolation to bear your great loss and help you in your hours of bereavement.

Fraternally yours,

S. PETTIT, JR.,
Secretary.

*“Then let us live as if no death could sever
The aspiring soul from frail and mortal frame.
Then let us die as if to live forever
In this unfathomed All from whence All came.*

*Enough to know, wherever be the landing,
'Twill be the port of Peace past understanding.”*

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*“Fear no more the heat of the sun,
Nor the furious winter rages,
Thou thy worldly task hast done
Home art gone and ta'en thy wages.”*

Newspaper Clippings

[*Philadelphia Inquirer*, Wednesday, May 20th, 1903.]

MRS. G. W. KENDRICK, JR., PASSES AWAY AT HOME.

WAS ONE OF THE BEST-KNOWN CLUB WOMEN AND EDUCATORS
IN THE UNITED STATES—HAD BEEN ILL FOR A YEAR.

Mrs. George W. Kendrick, Jr., one of the best-known educators and club women in the United States, died early last evening at her home, 3507 Baring Street. Few women of the past century have done more for the intellectual and moral uplifting of the sex than Mrs. Kendrick, and she was also prominent in many patriotic movements of the last decade.

For the past year she has been in poor health, and two months ago was compelled to undergo an operation at Dr. Price's private sanitarium. After this she rallied considerably and it was thought she would recover, but several days ago a relapse occurred, and she sank gradually until she died at a quarter to seven last night.

Mrs. Kendrick was born in Philadelphia on September 5th, 1849. Her father, Capt. Samuel K. Murdoch, who was of an old Philadelphia family, served in the War of the Rebellion and was well known as an actor and elocutionist. She was educated in the Philadelphia Public Schools, and in the Spring of 1866 graduated at the head of her class from the Girls' High and Normal School.

On September 5th, 1866, she was married to George W. Kendrick, Jr. Her activity in public life can be best told by mentioning the organizations with which she was associated. She was President of the Alumnae of the Girls' High and Normal Schools; Regent of Quaker City Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution; Treasurer of the Civic Club, Vice-President of the Pennsylvania Daughters of 1812, and Associate Treasurer of the Philadelphia Depository and Exchange for Women's Work. In addition to the above she was a member of the following organizations: New Century Club, West Philadelphia Shakespeare Club, Contemporary Club, Browning Society, Geographical Society, Public Education Association, Educational Club, and Mothers' Congress. For a time she was Corresponding Secretary of the National Federation of Women's Clubs of America.

The funeral will be held on Friday afternoon at three o'clock. Services will be held at the Northminster Presbyterian Church, Thirty-fifth and Baring Streets. In addition to her husband, George

Newspaper Clippings

W. Kendrick, Jr., who is Senior Grand Warden of the Grand Lodge, F. and A. M., she is survived by two sons, George W. Kendrick, 3d, and Murdoch Kendrick, the latter being an Assistant District Attorney.

[*Philadelphia Inquirer*, Thursday, May 21st, 1903.]

DEATH OF MRS. KENDRICK.

The death of Mrs. George W. Kendrick will be a cause of sorrow, not only to the wide circle of her personal friends, but to that greater public over which she, in more than one way, exercised an influence. Mrs. Kendrick was a woman of unusual personal charm, possessed of all those qualities which are termed feminine for want of a better term, and at the same time she had an intellect of extraordinary range. There were few things that concerned the welfare of humanity in which she did not take an interest, and for her own sex she was a champion perhaps unexampled.

The constant effort of Mrs. Kendrick through many years was to elevate the educational and social *status* of women. She was at the head of many clubs and organizations which wrought more good than has ever been publicly accorded them. She strove ever to help young girls, particularly if their position was such that they seemed prevented from carrying out high aims. She not only gave of her money and her time, but she gave herself to woman, and it would be hard in the whole United States to find one who, without surrendering any of the charms of womanhood or lessening her hold on her home and her children, managed to exert so wide an influence for good over others.

Mrs. Kendrick has gone to an honored grave followed by the loving memories of thousands. She was one of the ornaments of her sex. She will be sadly missed and her place can be filled only by those who have sat at her feet and partaken of her inspiration. She never headed any propaganda, but always was a willing leader or assistant in such movements as were for the betterment of society in general and for women in particular.

The women of this city may well mourn her decease, and, what is perhaps quite as important, the men may also mourn, since her work was in the large for the race and not for her sex.

Newspaper Clippings

[*The Evening Telegraph*, Wednesday, May 20th, 1903.]

MRS. G. W. KENDRICK, JR., DEAD.

LONG ILLNESS PROVES FATAL TO A FAITHFUL WORKER FOR WOMAN'S EDUCATION.

With the death last night of Mrs. George W. Kendrick, Jr., at her home, No. 3507 Baring Street, the women's clubs of Philadelphia—civil, literary and religious—have lost a factor whose life-work has been interwoven with all that aimed for the betterment of her sex, her city and her country.

From early childhood her mental superiority was notable. After pursuing a course at the Mount Vernon School she entered the Philadelphia High and Normal School for Girls, at Seventeenth and Spring Garden Streets, and carried off the highest honors when graduated in her seventeenth year in June, 1866. Her father, Samuel K. Murdoch, was an eminent teacher of elocution, a Philadelphian, and brother of the distinguished actor, James E. Murdoch. Mary Hanna Murdoch, her mother, was an aunt of Judge Hanna, of the Orphans' Court. On September 5th of her graduation year, and the seventeenth anniversary of her birth, she was married to George W. Kendrick, Jr.

Mrs. Kendrick has been most prominently connected with the Alumnae Association of the Girls' High and Normal Schools since its establishment twelve years ago, when she was elected Secretary and Treasurer. For nine years she has served as President. She was Regent of the Quaker City Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution; Treasurer of the Civic Club; Vice-President of the Pennsylvania Daughters of 1812; Assistant Treasurer of the Philadelphia Depository and Exchange for Women's Work, and a member of the following clubs: New Century, West Philadelphia Shakespeare, Contemporary, Browning, Geographical, Public Education Association, Educational and Mothers' Congress. The West Philadelphia Shakespeare Club she established twenty years ago.

At the Convention of the General Federation of Women's Clubs of the United States in San Francisco last May, Mrs. Kendrick resigned the position of Corresponding Secretary, which she had held for four years. She served as chairman of the committee appointed to appeal to Congress for funds to improve Valley Forge. For more than thirty years the deceased had lived in the Twenty-fourth Ward, West Philadelphia, where she had been prominently associated with

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the Northminster Presbyterian Church, Thirty-fifth and Baring Streets. She had been specially interested in scholarships awarded by the city. Through her efforts the Civic Club established a perpetual scholarship for a course at the Girls' High School.

Mrs. Kendrick had been ill since September. Only on the occasion of her son Murdoch's marriage, December 10th, had she been able to leave her bed. Her life had been despaired of since an operation was performed February 13th. Monday evening at six o'clock, for the last time she recognized and addressed her sorrowing husband, who had been told death would soon come to relieve her of a long suffering. Two sons, George W. Kendrick, 3d, and Murdoch Kendrick, the latter an Assistant District Attorney, survive.

Funeral services will be held at Northminster Presbyterian Church, Baring and Thirty-fifth Streets, on Friday at 3 P. M., and the interment, which will be private, will be at North Laurel Hill Cemetery. The Rev. Dr. Armstrong, rector of St. Andrew's P. E. Church, Thirty-sixth and Baring Streets, will conduct the funeral services.

[*The Press*. Saturday, May 23d, 1903.]

MRS. KENDRICK DEEPLY MOURNED.

HUNDREDS OF SORROWING FRIENDS FOLLOWED HER BODY TO THE GRAVE, AND THE FLORAL OFFERINGS WERE PARTICULARLY FINE.

That the death of Mrs. George W. Kendrick, Jr., was both widely and deeply mourned was shown yesterday, not only by the large attendance at the funeral, but by the wealth of floral tributes, which were sent from far and near, despite the request in the obituary notice to please omit flowers.

The parlor of the family home, at 3507 Baring Street, in which the body lay, was banked with floral offerings from friends and public societies in which Mrs. Kendrick was interested, or which wished to testify to her worth and their appreciation of her good works.

Among those attending the funeral were the Alumnæ Association of the Girls' High and Normal Schools, of which Mrs. Kendrick was President; Quaker City Chapter of the Daughters of the Ameri-

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can Revolution, of which she was Regent; the Children's Chapter, D. A. R., in which she was deeply interested, and the West Philadelphia Shakespeare Club, of which she was an honored member.

At three o'clock the bearers, preceded by the honorary pallbearers, and followed by the family and intimate friends, carried the coffin to the church across the street.

The mournful procession was met at the church door by Rev. Charles M. Armstrong, rector of St. Andrew's Episcopal Church, who preceded them up the aisle, reading the opening sentences of the Episcopal burial service.

After the opening prayers were read, the choir sang the hymn "Lead, Kindly Light." The regular lesson from the Scriptures was followed by the anthem "I Know That My Redeemer Liveth," and after the closing prayers for the portion of the service appointed to be read in the church, the choir sang "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

The service for the committal of the body to the ground was read at the cemetery. The interment was in Central Laurel Hill, and a long line of carriages filled with mourning friends followed the body to the grave.

The honorary pall-bearers were Thomas S. Gates, J. Henry Wood, Clayton Fotherall McMichael, John K. Mohr, Howard K. Mohr, Lewis Audenreid, J. Warren Coulston, Jr., John F. B. Atkin, Dr. Robert N. Willson and Thomas Donaldson.

[*The Evening Telegraph*, Friday, September 18th, 1903.]

GLOWING TRIBUTE TO MRS. KENDRICK'S MEMORY.

DAUGHTERS OF THE REVOLUTION HOLD MEMORIAL SERVICES IN HONOR OF THEIR FIRST REGENT.

Men and women in numbers that filled the hall of Meade Post, G. A. R., in Odd Fellows' Temple, assembled this afternoon at three o'clock to render their tribute of love and respect to the memory of the late Mrs. George W. Kendrick. The occasion was the regular September meeting of Quaker City Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, and all business was suspended, that a memorial service might be held in honor of the chapter's first and only Regent.

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In the assembly were distinguished citizens and public-spirited women who have labored with Mrs. Kendrick for the betterment of mankind. Some of them came from afar, and one and all seemed to feel that the loss of that devoted woman was a personal misfortune.

The chapter was opened in due form by a prayer, offered by Rev. S. P. Kelly, after which the entire assemblage arose, repeated the Lord's Prayer, and sang "America." Dr. Kelly was followed by Miss Susan Carpenter Frazer, State Regent of the D. A. R., who, in an address full of feeling, spoke of the reason for the gathering and extolled in glowing terms the beautiful character, lovable nature and high attainments of the first Regent.

Addresses were also delivered by Mrs. George W. Smith, President of the West Philadelphia Shakespeare Club, which Mrs. Kendrick founded; Miss Mary J. Stille, of West Chester, and Miss Mary J. Roney, of Bala. Mrs. Stern sang "Angels Ever Bright and Fair," and in his rich soprano, Allan Moore carolled "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," and "Rock of Ages," two of Mrs. Kendrick's favorite hymns.

The services concluded with an address by Rev. Dr. Kelly, who at its close surprised and delighted everybody by presenting to the chapter in the name of Mr. George W. Kendrick, Jr., the magnificent jewel worn by the late Regent. The jewel was presented to Mrs. Kendrick by her husband upon her election to the Regency. It is in the form of a spinning wheel laid upon a bunch of flax, all of heavy gold. The rim of the wheel is inlaid with blue enamel, and contains the name of the organization. The wheel has thirteen spokes, representing the thirteen original States, and at the end of each is a diamond, while a larger diamond is set in the hub. The inscription on the back reads, in addition to the name, "Minnie Murdoch Kendrick. Presented to Quaker City Chapter, September 11, 1903."

The committee in charge of the services consisted of Miss E. L. Crowell, State Secretary, Chairman; Mrs. J. L. Carhart, Mrs. R. W. Smaltz, Mrs. Lincoln Phillips, Mrs. Theodore Evans, and Miss Amelia Robinson.

At the last meeting of University Lodge, F. and A. M., Vice-Provost Edgar Smith, of the University of Pennsylvania, delivered a eulogy on Mrs. Kendrick, in which he paid a graceful tribute to her memory. It is said that this is the first time in the history of the Masonic Fraternity that a woman was so honored.

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[*The Ohio State Journal.*]

FINE TRIBUTE TO CLUB WOMAN.

PASSING OF MRS. GEORGE W. KENDRICK, JR., BRINGS FORTH A TOUCHING MEMORIAL.

The recent death of the well-known Philadelphia club woman, Mrs. George W. Kendrick, Jr., was the occasion for general sorrow.

The July *Club Woman* contains the following memorial:—

"Club women everywhere have been shocked and saddened the past month to learn of the death at her home in Philadelphia of Mrs. George W. Kendrick, Jr., who was for years Corresponding Secretary of the G. F. W. C., and endeared herself greatly during that time to all who came in contact with her. She was an earnest club woman, and aside from her G. F. W. C. work had many club affiliations. She was most prominently connected with the Alumnae Association of the Girls' High and Normal Schools since its establishment twelve years ago, when she was elected Secretary and Treasurer. For nine years she has served as President. She was Regent of the Quaker City Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution; treasurer of the Civic Club; Vice-President of the Pennsylvania Daughters of 1812; Assistant Treasurer of the Philadelphia Depository and Exchange for Woman's Work; a member of many clubs. And withal she was a gracious, kindly woman at all times and in all places."

[*Public Ledger*, Friday, October 9th, 1903.]

The Alumnae Association of the Girls' High and Normal Schools will meet at the High School for Girls to-morrow afternoon, when officers will be nominated for the ensuing year. Mr. George W. Kendrick, Jr., will present to the association, in memory of his wife, the gavel used by the late Mrs. Kendrick during her long tenure of office as President of the Association, and also a bound volume of all matters pertaining to the Association since it was organized. The book is said to be the only complete record of the Association's work that has yet been compiled.

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[*Newtown Enterprise*, Saturday, September 26th, 1903.]

IN MEMORIAM.

On Friday afternoon, in Room 400, Odd Fellows' Building, Broad and Cherry Streets, memorial services were held for Mrs. George W. Kendrick, Jr., the first and only Regent of the Quaker City Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution. The invocation and address were by Rev. Samuel P. Kelly, of St. Barnabas P. E. Church. Mr. Kelly spoke touchingly of Mrs. Kendrick, "the girl of promise, the woman of fulfillment," and said that a tribute had been paid Mrs. Kendrick by University Masonic Lodge, No. 610, resolutions being offered in a meeting, the only time on record that such a thing had been done for a *woman*. Standing, the chapter sang "America," Mrs. Stern gave as a solo "Angels Ever Bright and Fair," and Master Allan Moore sang "Rock of Ages" and "I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say." Addresses were made by Miss Frazer, State Regent; Miss Mary I. Stille, West Chester Chapter; Miss Mary E. Roney and Mrs. George W. Smith, Shakespeare Club, of West Philadelphia. Mrs. Smith's address was concise, tender, womanly, every thought a gem and strung together in a chain of beautiful words, till the heart of every hearer was stirred. Mr. Kelly brought a message from Mr. Kendrick and presented to the chapter the jeweled insignia which Mrs. Kendrick always wore.

Mrs. Kendrick was a Philadelphian by birth, and came of a distinguished family, being the daughter of Samuel Murdoch, the great Shakespearean reader. She was married when very young to a gentleman who was thoroughly in accord with her, and who assisted her in her club and philanthropic work. She leaves two sons, both of whom have been recently married, George W., 3d, and Samuel Murdoch Kendrick, who are brilliant socially and intellectually.

Mrs. Kendrick was an ideal club woman, being identified with the Civic, Century, Round Table and Browning societies; was leader of a Shakespeare club; President of the alumnae of the Girls' High and Normal Schools of Philadelphia, and Regent of the Quaker City Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution. She was a delegate to the biennial of the General Federation of Woman's Clubs, held in Louisville, and also to the one held in Denver, in June, 1898, where she was elected to the office of Corresponding Secretary of the General Federation of Woman's Clubs.

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In club life she was most successful, always the right woman in the right place; she and her position did honor to each other: a splendid parliamentarian, she was always gentle, womanly, tactful. Her services and ability insured her success, and were always cheerfully given without stint. She manifested a keen interest in the welfare of her various associations, and when in health was rarely absent from the meetings. This interest was continuous even during a prolonged illness, accompanied by much pain and suffering.

In the home circle, the individual, personal bereavement cannot be measured, and to him the light of whose life she was we can only say we sorrow with you—

Oh, Love! gone out of reach of yearning eyes,
Our hearts can meet together in replies.
Oh, Love! past touch of lips and clasp of hand,
Thou can'st not be too far—to understand.

A. R. E. N.

[*The Philadelphia Record*, June 7th, 1903.]

TRIBUTE TO MRS. KENDRICK.

HER WORK FOR PHILADELPHIA'S SCHOOLS HIGHLY EXTOLLED.

A touching tribute to the memory of the late Mrs. George W. Kendrick was paid yesterday afternoon by the Alumnae Association of the Girls' High and Normal Schools, of which Mrs. Kendrick had been President for ten years. The assembly room of the High School was well filled at the special meeting. Mrs. M. C. D. Geissler presided, and letters bearing testimony to Mrs. Kendrick's character and worth were read by the secretary. President Edmunds, of the Board of Education, said:—

"I knew Mrs. Kendrick from her school days. I was present at her graduation and at her wedding. I knew from intimacy how interested she was in school matters. She was one of the workers in the vineyard where we are all engaged. There is no duty imposed by the Almighty upon man and woman more serious, more important than the education of the young. Mrs. Kendrick all her life worked for the benefit of the children of Philadelphia, and I sincerely believe that the mandate has come to her: 'Come up

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higher.' Never have I known a person whose whole life seemed so taken up and centred in the desire to help the school system of our city and its scholars. From the day of her graduation she was interested in school matters, and there was never a public celebration of this school when she was not present, assisting with her labor and her voice, if she was physically able to do so."

Dr. Edward Brooks, Superintendent of Public Schools, described somewhat in detail a few of the movements which Mrs. Kendrick originated and carried out in aid of the schools, and praised her capacity for interesting others in the work of public education.

A lengthy testimonial was then adopted by the association, on motion of Mrs. Sarah W. Dungan. It reads, in part:—

"In carrying the business of the association to an unvaryingly successful issue, in fitly representing it at home and abroad, in adding annually to its membership by direct personal appeal, in broadening the sphere of its usefulness and in inspiring its membership by the contagious force of her own ceaseless energy, Mrs. Kendrick made a distinguished record as presiding officer, and, although we have lost her personal leadership, the memory of her personal achievement will make her influence a lasting force. This school-room, which largely through her instrumentality has been made beautiful with works of art, will serve to keep her memory fresh in the minds of the students in whose welfare Mrs. Kendrick was so warmly interested; and her influence will live, too, in the lives made better by her own, in the struggling students whom she assisted, and in the poor to whom she was a liberal benefactor."

[*Public Ledger*, Wednesday, October 14th, 1903.]

BOARD OF EDUCATION.

John M. Campbell offered a resolution that one of the new school houses be named after the late Mrs. George W. Kendrick, Jr., for many years President of the Alumnae Association of the Girls' High and Normal schools, which was referred.

A resolution was adopted thanking Mr. George W. Kendrick, Jr., for founding a free scholarship in Bryn Mawr College in memory of his wife for graduates of the High School for Girls.

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[*The North American*, Wednesday, September 30th, 1903.]

SCHOLARSHIP HONORS MRS. KENDRICK'S NAME.

HUSBAND OF DEAD ALUMNÆ PRESIDENT SENDS A STUDENT TO
BRYN MAWR COLLEGE.

Scholarships were awarded yesterday by the Committee on Scholarships of the Board of Public Education among the graduates of the Central High School, Girls' High School and Normal School.

Chairman John M. Campbell announced that George W. Kendrick, Jr., had founded a free scholarship in Bryn Mawr College in memory of his wife, Minnie Murdoch Kendrick, for many years President of the Alumnæ of the Girls' High and Normal Schools. This scholarship will be open to graduates of the two higher schools for girls. The only name submitted was that of Minnie K. List, and she was unanimously chosen to the scholarship.

[*The Evening Telegraph*, Thursday, October 8th, 1903.]

On Monday afternoon the West Philadelphia Shakespeare Club met at Miss Roney's home in Bala. The new President, Mrs. Herman B. Allyn, made an opening address and tenderly touched upon the loss the Club had sustained, since its last formal meeting, in the death of Mrs. George W. Kendrick, Jr., one of its founders and most faithful supporters. The Club is considering a suitable and permanent memorial for her, to be placed in the Alumnæ room of the Girls' Normal School.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

*“Still on the lips of all we question
The finger of God’s silence lies;
Will the lost hands in ours be folded?
Will the shut eyelids ever rise?
O friend! no proof beyond this yearning,
This outreach of our hearts, we need;
God will not mock the hope He giveth,
No love He prompts shall vainly plead.”*

Tributes and Letters from Friends

COURT OF COMMON PLEAS, No. 1.

PHILADELPHIA, 20th May, 1903.

MY DEAR GEORGE:—My heart goes out in tenderest sympathy for you and yours in your deep affliction.

Sincerely,

ABRAHAM M. BEITLER.

COURT OF COMMON PLEAS, No. 2.

PHILADELPHIA, May 20th, 1903.

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—I offer you my sympathy. I knew well, in school matters, Mrs. Kendrick, and esteemed her highly.

Believe me very sincerely yours,

WM. W. WILTBANK.

COURT OF COMMON PLEAS, No. 4.

JUDGES' CHAMBERS.

PHILADELPHIA, May 23d, 1903.

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—It was a notable tribute which was paid to your wife yesterday, when so many people gathered at the church to show their regard for her and her life's work.

The service was appropriate, and just such as she would have desired.

I have already indicated to you how much my sympathy has been for you and your sons in the experiences of the past few months, as you have watched the decline of one who was so dear to you all. Now that the end has come, bringing new sorrow to those who survive, but blessed relief to her who has gone, I can only renew my expression of sincere condolence. You and your sons can cherish now but the brightest and most comforting memories of the wife and mother who has been taken out of her earthly home.

May you all have that strength and support in your affliction which God above can give.

Very sincerely yours,

ROBERT N. WILLSON.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

OFFICE OF THE MAYOR.

PHILADELPHIA, May 21st, 1903.

Murdoch Kendrick, Esq., 2214 DeLancey Place, Philadelphia:

MY DEAR MURDOCH:—It was with profound sorrow that I saw in the papers this morning notice of the death of your mother, and I wish you would convey to your father and brother my sincere sympathy that I know you feel that you have.

The death of your mother is a very severe loss to the city of Philadelphia, for she has taken such a prominent part in the band of noble women who have associated themselves together for the betterment of our civic life; but I am quite sure that the work that she has done will live for many many years.

Won't you kindly say to your father that if there is anything I can do for any of you in this hour of affliction to command me?

Yours very sincerely,

JOHN WEAVER.

THE TRADESMEN'S TRUST & SAVING FUND CO.,

1527 CHESTNUT STREET.

PHILADELPHIA, May 20th, 1903.

George W. Kendrick, Esq., 3507 Baring Street, Philadelphia:

MY DEAR SIR:—This morning I was deeply shocked to observe in the newspapers the death of your most estimable wife. I always viewed Mrs. Kendrick as the highest type of Philadelphia womanhood, and the purest type of motherhood. I was under the impression, from inquiries made from time to time, that she was improving, hence the shock to me when reading of her death in the morning papers.

I beg that you will accept from me my sincere sympathy and condolence for the more than severe loss which you and the boys have sustained. She was not only a wife and mother, but a companion to all of you. I am,

Very sincerely yours,

SAMUEL H. ASHBRIDGE.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

PHILADELPHIA, May 20th, 1903.

MY DEAR GEORGE:—I deeply sympathize with you in this the hour of your bereavement. May you be given strength to bear the blow.

Mrs. Warwick joins me in sending condolence. Mrs. Kendrick has always had our highest regard and respect. She was truly a noble woman, and our city has sustained a great loss.

Faithfully yours,

CHAS. F. WARWICK.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC SAFETY.

FIRE MARSHAL'S OFFICE.

PHILADELPHIA, May 20th, 1903.

MY DEAR FRIEND AND BROTHER:—I read with deep regret and a sorrowful heart this morning the announcement of the death of your dear, good wife.

I am fully conscious of the inadequacy of words to impart the sympathy which my heart would express in such a deep and irretrievable loss, and pray that the Infinite Spirit may strengthen you and your family in this sorrowful misfortune.

That God's blessing and consolation may rest upon you all, is the sincere prayer of your sympathizing friend and brother.

WILLIAM B. SMITH.

PITTSBURGH, PA., May 29th, 1903.

MY DEAR FRIEND:—When in your city this week I learned of your great loss.

I have just arrived home this morning and hasten to send you a few words of sympathy on your great bereavement.

I had hoped when I heard of your wife's serious illness, that she would be spared to you and your family; but the God in whom we believe and in whom I know you trust, has made it different. I hope He will comfort you all. Please extend my sympathy and love also to Murdoch and George.

Sincerely your friend,

W. J. DIEHL.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

OFFICE OF THE MAYOR,

DETROIT, MICH.

MY DEAR FRIEND:—Through a letter just received from Mrs. Shehan I learn of the recent demise of your wife. Please accept my most respectful sympathy and condolence in your sorrow. As the years grow apace with me, and one by one my friends depart, the home land over yonder becomes more real, its shore line is peopled with familiar faces, and none seem to be unhappy or careworn. In earlier days, as one and another were called, time did its comforting work and others came into my life to fill in part, at least, the void created. It is not so now, and so the old faces come upon the horizon of the "over there" as if to say we have not been far away. Life's experiences also make my trust in God greater and greater and there is no reservation in my reliance on His mercy and goodness. Cardinal Newman expressed it for us all in the concluding verse of his beautiful hymn:—

"So long thy power hast led me;
Sure it still will lead me on,
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent,
Till the night is gone;
And in the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since and lost awhile."

Most sincerely and fraternally yours,

WILLIAM C. MAYBURY.

THE UNION LEAGUE,

PHILADELPHIA.

WEDNESDAY.

MY DEAR MURDOCH:—It is with the sincerest regret I learn of the death of your mother.

I can sympathize most deeply, having but recently suffered the same sad loss. This is the hardest blow of your whole life, and in the thought of your great loss and bereavement you have the most kindly thought of

Yours truly,

ABRAHAM L. ENGLISH.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

NORTHWESTERN MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.

MILWAUKEE, May 22d, 1903.

MY DEAR BROTHER:—I believe I can appreciate the great loss you have sustained by the passing away of your most estimable wife, but no one aside from yourself and your sons can realize that loss to its full extent. I know very well that mere words can avail little; but I beg to assure you that both my wife and myself and all your friends here sympathize with you most sincerely in your great affliction, and would gladly do anything in their power to mitigate your great sorrow, were that possible. May you find some consolation in the hope which our faith affords us, that the separation from our loved ones here is not forever, and that a reunion awaits us in the realms of light and love that lie beyond the dark river.

With sincere sympathy for you and your family in your deep sorrow.

Very truly yours,

H. L. PALMER.

SUPREME COUNCIL OF SOVEREIGN GRAND INSPECTORS GENERAL, 33D,

ANCIENT ACCEPTED SCOTTISH RITE, FOR THE NORTHERN MASONIC
JURISDICTION OF THE U. S. A.

VALLEY OF CORUNNA, MICH., May 25th, 1903.

DEAR BROTHER KENDRICK:—Have just received the *Inquirer* containing a notice of the death of your beloved and devoted wife; and I assure you, my dear Brother, that Mrs. McCurdy and myself were shocked and surprised to hear the sad news, as we did not know she was in ill health.

We extend to you our sincere and heartfelt sympathy in your bereavement—the greatest loss that can come to man. Clouded as you are, by the shadow of a new-made grave, our hearts go out to you in warmest touch of fraternal affection; and while we tender you sympathy, we pray our Father in Heaven to give you that comfort you so much stand in need of, and have you ever in His holy keeping.

Your Brother,

HUGH MCCURDY.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA,

ROOMS OF LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR.

LEBANON, May 21st, 1903.

MY DEAR KENDRICK:—Permit me to express to you my great sympathy in your irreparable loss. I know words are inadequate to solace under such a grief as you must bear, but it may be comforting to some extent to know that your friends who knew and admired Mrs. Kendrick mourn with you.

Very truly yours,

J. P. S. GOBIN.

3406 HAMILTON STREET.

DEAR GEORGE:—I think of you so much that I needs must write. How is it with you, you poor dear fellow!

Isn't it astonishing what we can bear when we have to? In thinking of Minnie's death, no doubt it seemed more than you could stand, yet you live to-day.

Isn't it a comfort to think that in the natural course of events you will not be many years behind her?

Rose Hollingshead wrote to-day, upon the receipt of news of Kate's illness; let me quote her. She says: "For the broken circle in George's home my heart aches with a dumb pain that is hard to bear. It was one of the dearest spots on earth to Jamie, and can you not imagine what the joy must have been to welcome Minnie on the other shore?"

Mother was very much touched by your sweet note and generous gift. Yes, Minnie was certainly very fond of her and proved it many a time. Who would have dreamed that she would have gone before? What a mercy you have your two dear, attentive sons. Things are never so bad but they might be worse.

If there is anything in the world that any of us can do for you, remember that we are very handy, and more than willing.

Mother sends sincere thanks. God bless you.

Lovingly,

NELLIE LIST.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

4015 OLIVE STREET, ST. LOUIS, MO.

MAY 21ST, 1903.

DEAR UNCLE GEORGE:—The sad, sad news has just reached me from mamma. How desolate you and the boys must feel; but yet how grateful that the end was so peaceful, and the intense suffering controlled!

My last recollection of Aunt Minnie was the meeting with her here, at the Planters' Hotel, on her way to California. She seemed so bright and looked so pretty and happy. I have heard since that she was in a very nervous condition at that time, but she did not show it, and I suppose it was due to the excitement and responsibility of her position as National Secretary. I shall always think of her, to quote Mamma, as bright, pretty, fascinating Aunt Minnie, who gave me so much pleasure so many times when I lived in Philadelphia, and upon each return visit. Please give my love and deep sympathy to each of the boys. Thank you and Murdoch for the kind words written Sunday, which prepared us for the sad news of to-day.

Do not feel that this note must be acknowledged. Mark joins me in sympathy for you all.

Always lovingly yours,

CECIL LIST HOLLINGSHEAD.

3406 HAMILTON STREET.

DEAR UNCLE GEORGE:—This evening's mail brought me your note and I want to try to express my appreciation of your thought for me.

I have not tried to tell you how much I sympathize with you in the great loss which has come upon us all. You loved her dearly and so did I, so you can understand without my saying any more.

Your remembrance of me is only one of many, many kindnesses, and I thank you for them all from the bottom of my heart. If there is anything at all that I can do for you, it would be a great kindness to me if you would let me do it.

With sincere thanks and love from your niece,

MINNIE K. LIST.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

DEAR UNCLE GEORGE:—The news of our loss reached me this afternoon. Aunt Minnie has always seemed to fill a very large part of my life. It was to her that I first carried both my joys and my sorrows, and I shall never forget the love that she lavished upon me. Your house has always seemed most like a home to me since I ceased to have one of my own.

I feel a very deep sympathy for you and I trust that sorrow may not fall too heavily upon you. Among the many who are still dear to you and among your host of friends you should find those who in a measure may fill up the blank for which we all grieve, on your account as well as on our own.

I can think of none who have lived more happy and useful lives than the dear one we have lost and when the shock of the parting has worn away you should have the solace of many delightful memories.

Affectionately,

GEORGE KENDRICK GOODWIN.

WILLIAMSTOWN STATION, MASS.,

MAY 21st, 1903.

CITY TREASURER, COUNTY OF PHILADELPHIA.

MAY 20th, 1903.

Mr. George W. Kendrick, Jr.:

DEAR FRIEND:—I send you my sincerest sympathy.

Very truly yours,

J. HAMPTON MOORE.

832 WHARTON STREET.

MY DEAR, DEAR COUSIN:—My heart is too full of grief to find words. I can only say, God help you, and God bless you. I have not told Ma yet—she has been so full of hope.

Your loving cousin,

CARRIE LOVEAIRE.

MAY 20th, 1903.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

HAMPSTEAD COTTAGE, June 21st, 1903.

DEAR COUSIN GEORGE:—In a recent letter received from Cousin Nellie a few days ago, I learned much of what I wanted to know of you in this hour of affliction.

I am glad that you are having dear Minnie's life written. It will be a comfort to you, a delight to her children, and an inspiration to other women to do what they can to carry on her work. I know and feel for your hours of desolation. From experience I know—

"Tis hard to take the burden up
When she has laid it down.
* * * * *
But Oh, 'tis good to think of her
When we are troubled sore!
Thanks be to God that such have been
Although she is no more."

I have changed these lines a little, but to me they have been a comfort. It must be a delight to you to carry out the plans with regard to Minnie. She said with so much pride on her last visit with us: "We, too, are going to have a college girl."

In my brighter hours I try to picture my darling boy as with her, and all the other dear ones on that happier shore. All pain over, all earthly cares laid aside, they stand in the presence of our God forevermore.

Jamie loved her dearly. In his last moments with me he told me several little incidents of her kindness and love for him.

God bless you, George, and He will if you make her your "Guiding Star" in the work you have yet to do in this world.

Thank you for the letter of acknowledgment; and with love for the boys and yourself, I am,

Yours affectionately,

ROSALIE M. HOLLINGSHEAD.

MEMPHIS, TENN., May 26th, 1903.

DEAR COUSIN GEORGE:—I want to express my sorrow and sympathy for Cousin Minnie's death. It is one of the things we can't understand—how so accomplished a woman and so good a friend should have to go, in her prime and at her very best!

I deeply sympathize with you and the boys.

Yours,

GILBERT D. RAINE.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

“ROADSIDE.”

CINCINNATI, May 20th, 1903.

MY DEAR GEORGE:—While we were interring the ashes of our boy Jamie, your dear beautiful wife was passing away. When I received Murdoch's telegram to-day I hardly felt startled; for, though for some weeks we have been much absorbed in our own grief, we have still thought daily of dear Minnie's condition and of the terrible strain on all of you.

I hope you will feel that her sufferings are over; the blessed rest following such a struggle seems a boon at first. I know you will have dark days, and only loving sympathy can grieve with you.

Her beautiful spirit will be a blessed memory to you and the remembrance of your loving companionship will follow you through life.

She was a true, noble woman, and she had done much for others in her life, and earned the admiration and esteem of hosts of friends. But I know that all we can say to you now will only seem like words, words, to you in your sore trouble; but our hearts are with you in your bereavement, and we long to give comfort, and do not know how. There will be joy in reunion where there is no more pain or parting.

She was so sweet and kind. My father and Fanny loved her very dearly. She has met them now.

May you find strength and comfort in God's good time.

Our prayers are with you and your sons.

Truly and lovingly, your Cousin,

IDA E. MURDOCH.

MY DEAR COUSIN GEORGE:—How deeply I feel the inadequateness of words at such times as this to express all that the heart would tell of sorrow, love and sympathy. A sense of utter helplessness comes over me, and yet I must intrude upon your great grief, if only to tell you that which I feel assured you know—that my heart is stirred to its innermost depths in sorrow with and suffering for yourself and the dear boys. O may a merciful Father sustain you all in this dark hour, and early give you peace!

In sincerest love and deepest sympathy,

COUSIN KATE.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—Permit me to express my sincere regret and sorrow at the death of your dear wife. Her loss will be widely felt, and no one will regret it more than myself, both personally and officially, as our relations were unusually cordial, and she rendered most valuable aid in every movement for the advance of the cause of public education in our city. The wide appreciation of her virtues and her public services is no doubt a consolation in this your hour of bereavement.

Very sincerely yours,

PHILADELPHIA, May 21st, 1903.

EDWARD BROOKS.

PHILADELPHIA HIGH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

17TH AND SPRING GARDEN STREETS.

PHILADELPHIA, May 21st, 1903.

Mr. George W. Kendrick, Jr., 35th and Baring Streets, Philadelphia:

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—Permit me to extend to you an expression of my heartfelt sympathy in the great loss which you have sustained in the removal of your most estimable wife.

In my professional work as Principal of the High School for Girls, I had no better friend than Mrs. Kendrick, and it seems as though the sunshine of kindly interest had passed out of my life.

The schools and the community at large mourn the death of this sweet Christian lady.

Very sincerely yours,

WILLIAM D. RORER.

1316 S. FIFTEENTH STREET.

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—Permit me to extend to you my sympathy and regards in this the hour of your trial. The community at large and her friends in particular will miss her beyond measure—her life and example will keep her ever fresh in our memories.

A meeting of the Committee on High School for Girls is called for tomorrow at 2, incident, I presume, to the death of Dr. Morton, and it is important for me to be there, but if at all possible I shall pay my last respects to your dear departed.

Sincerely yours,

MAY 21ST.

PAUL KAVANAGH.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—I want to express to you my sincere sympathy in the great affliction which has befallen you. A good wife, a devoted mother, and a woman whose influence was almost world-wide has been taken away, and her place cannot be filled as she filled it, by any other. That you may have strength sufficient to meet and bear your affliction as you will feel it day by day, is the earnest wish of

Your sincere friend,

J. MONROE WILLARD.

MAY 22d, 1903.

HOYT, PA., May 20th, 1903.

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—I am deeply grieved to learn of the death of Mrs. Kendrick, and I hope you will accept my sincere sympathy.

I appreciated her and loved her, as did all who had the privilege of knowing her.

Very sincerely,

EMMA V. McLOUGHLIN.

302 HIGH STREET.

MAY 20th, 1903.

DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—I have no words in which to express my sympathy and sorrow;—sorrow for my dear friend that I have known and trusted and relied upon for forty years—sympathy for her husband and sons, whose loss is irreparable.

May our Heavenly Father comfort you, and give you grace to look forward to the reunion after a while!

Sincerely,

MARY C. D. GEISLER.

DEAR FRIEND KENDRICK:—I grasp your hand in quiet, sacred grief.

Sorrowfully, your friend ever,

JOHN M. CAMPBELL.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

3400 N. SIXTEENTH STREET.

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—I cannot express how deeply I sympathize with you and your sons in your sad bereavement. My one regret is that I was unable to attend the funeral. I was attending a convention at Sunbury, and through haste in writing, neglected naming the hotel at which I was stopping. Having very little spare time, I simply glanced over the newspaper.

On Friday I ran over to Danville to visit a sick friend, where I found awaiting me the Alumnae postal, Miss Garvin's note and a letter from home.

Could I have made connections in time I would have started at once, but it was impossible.

Our consolation is that the patient sufferer is now at rest. Her many deeds of kindness will ever be her monument; for to know her was a pleasure, but to be counted as one of her friends was an honor.

From my earliest recollection of "little Minnie Murdoch" in her lovely white aprons in the Grammar school, to the last time I saw her a year ago at our Board meeting, she was always the same winsome, charming personage.

Hoping you may have the strength to bear your loss, as you have the consciousness of your loving constancy, I am

Yours sincerely,

EMILY S. HARKINS.

MAY 24th.

PHILADELPHIA, May 24th, 1903.

Mr. Geo. W. Kendrick, Jr.:

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—With a sorrowful heart I write to express my sympathy for you in your great bereavement. On every side may be heard expressions of regret and affection.

Mrs. Kendrick's courtesy and kindness to every one, her warm interest and noble work in everything that counts for the advancement of women, and especially of women teachers, will long live in memory.

Very sincerely yours,

ELLA M. LUKENS.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL.

PHILADELPHIA, May 21st, 1903.

Miss Mary Garvin, 1930 Wallace Street:

MY DEAR FRIEND:—I am very sorry to have to say that it will not be possible for me to attend Mrs. Kendrick's funeral to-morrow. I should have liked to pay this small tribute of respect to the memory of a lady whom I highly respected, both for her fine personal qualities and the unselfish service she rendered to our Normal School. But on to-morrow our Faculty has an important meeting which will occupy much of the afternoon, and from which I dare not be absent.

Yours most truly,

ROBT. ELLIS THOMPSON.

EDGEWORTH, PENNA.

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—I wrote at once to mother asking her, as I knew she would see you immediately, to give you and the boys my love and sincerest sympathy in your terrible trouble. I did not want to intrude and bother you by writing, so please forgive me that I didn't do so sooner.

Dear Mrs. Kendrick's illness seemed to me the saddest, saddest thing I have ever known; and from the time I first heard of it, in Germany, you have both been constantly in my thoughts and had my deepest sympathy.

I shall always be thankful that I saw Mrs. Kendrick for a few moments before I came out here. Although she was so very ill, she was so dear and lovely to me and interested in the few things I told her about my trip, showing herself ever the sympathetic friend.

Please give my love and sympathy to the boys, and with a heart full for yourself,

Your friend,

HATTIE McILVAINE.

Marjorie wants to be remembered, and to express her sympathy for you all.

MAY 30th.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

JUNE SEVENTH.

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—It has been in my heart to write you for many days past—ever since hearing of the death of our dear Mrs. Kendrick. We have been so tossed about from pillar to post the quiet time has not seemed to come till now.

I cannot tell you how grieved we all felt at the news we had been fearing yet dreading to hear. Though I did not know Mrs. Kendrick as intimately as some, I did know her well enough to appreciate her great kindness of heart and her broad charity to one and all. I remember her as having always a kind and bright word to say of every one.

She always impressed me with her bright, brave spirit, and did me good every time I saw her. We know how you will miss her, and we grieve with and for you. Yet we do not grieve, as we know you do not, as those without hope, knowing we, too, shall hope to reach that better country and meet our dear ones again. I wish there were some words of comfort I could say, but I know that loving memories and a faith that all things shall be explained and the sting and bitterness of death forever banished, some day will comfort your heart as no words of mine could.

With kindest regards, believe me,

Very faithfully yours,

HELEN SCUDDER COCHRAN.

DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—Accept our very sincere sympathy in your great bereavement. We sorrow with you. May your heavenly Father comfort and sustain you and your dear ones. "'Tis hard to kiss the chastening rod."

I wish to thank you for writing me. I saw by this morning's *Press* Minnie M. Kendrick had gone to her long home.

Some time will you send me some little article that she owned? I would treasure it very highly. If you feel that you could not part with anything that belonged to her I will think nothing of it, but understand it.

Very sincerely yours in sympathy, one of her daughters who loved her well.

MRS. J. A. OSBORN.

MILTON, PA., May 20th, 1903.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

CARLTON HOTEL,

PALL MALL.

LONDON, May 30th, 1903.

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—Just as I was leaving America, I learned of your great bereavement. Permit me, at this distance, to offer you my sincere sympathy in your loss.

No one who knew, as I did, the splendid services which Mrs. Kendrick rendered the teachers of Philadelphia, can help but feel that, in her untimely death, the community has lost one whom it could ill afford to spare. Such manifest and devoted interest in public affairs is all too rare in these days. It must, however, be a consolation to you to know that her life, even though brief, was a full one and not without its impress on the times.

Again expressing my sympathy with you, I am,

Very truly yours,

GEO. H. CLIFF.

245 S. EIGHTEENTH STREET.

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—Altho' I have read with interest the frequent notices of Mrs. Kendrick's long illness and feared the result might be unfavorable, I am still greatly shocked and grieved to hear that she has gone.

Of late it seemed as if her life might be spared. I must tell you how very capable, zealous, unselfish and untiring she was in her work in the Civic Club, and how sincerely sorry we feel that she can no longer give her clear brain and practical suggestions to us when perplexing problems come up. She was always gentle, sweet and kindly, as well as efficient, and her services to the Club were invaluable. She was actively interested in so many good things, I really know no one who will be more missed or more regretted. I hope to attend the service for her to-morrow, but send this line of sympathy and regret also.

Sincerely yours,

M. S. LUNDY.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

BOARD OF PUBLIC EDUCATION,

SECRETARY'S OFFICE.

PHILADELPHIA, May 20th, 1903.

DEAR BROTHER:—It is with regret that I learn of the death of your good wife. Of course words are weak to assuage a grief such as I know yours to be, but I assure you of my sympathy.

Mrs. Van Brunt joins me in this.

Yours sincerely,

RULIF VAN BRUNT.

THE ANTLERS.

COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO., June 6th, 1903.

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—I had intended to offer you my heartfelt sympathies in person immediately upon my arrival home, but the sorrow that has come to you has so weighed upon me that I must send you a note of condolence before I reach you.

If the dear woman whom you were proud to call your wife were an ordinary person—one of the common stock—the immediate grief might not be less, but you would be likely to recover sooner from the blow of her removal. This, however, is not the case. She was so strong, yet so truly gentle, so full of ambition, yet so tender in her sympathies for the oppressed. This was, indeed, her strength—her deep interest in and care for those who did not share her fortune in life.

With all her triumphs, socially, civically and elsewhere, she was true to the "eternal womanliness" which makes womanhood radiant.

With renewed assurances of my warm personal sympathies, I am

Yours faithfully,

JOSEPH W. COCHRAN.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

359 HIGH STREET, EAST, SPRINGFIELD, OHIO.

DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—The sad message reached me duly. I have been thinking of dear Mrs. Kendrick as recovering and it was a sad shock to hear that all was over. How much that is sad has happened to the women who were at Los Angeles a year ago!

Mrs. Kendrick made her own place among us and she will long be remembered for her gentle kindness to all.

I do not like to think of the home as it must be to you with her gone. I can only hope that you may find yourself able to rise above the sorrow and loneliness. Please present my sincere and loving sympathy to your sons from one who loved their mother and who knew how much they were to her. You, my dear Mr. Kendrick, must find much comfort in the thought that you made her life so happy, and that she never had a wish ungratified that you could compass.

Should you ever come to Ohio we will hope that you will come to see us, for the mutual interest and affection that Mrs. Kendrick and I had for each other.

With kindly sympathy,

Yours sincerely,

C. B. BUCHWALTER.

MAY 27th.

256 S. SIXTEENTH STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—It is with the most profound sorrow that I have heard of the death of that splendid woman, your wife, and notwithstanding the fact that the fatal termination of her affliction has been more or less anticipated, the shock of it comes none the less severely. My admiration and deep regard began for Mrs. Kendrick from the first moment I had the honor of meeting her, and these feelings increased unstintedly in all the years in which I became her friend and the friend of the family. The loss to us all is a great one; to you and yours, immeasurably so. I can say merely, to your pain and to your sorrow I join my own, and offer you a most sincere sympathy. Believe me,

Faithfully yours,

MAY 20th, 1903.

SHERBORNE W. DOUGHERTY.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

PIEDMONT CLUB,

LYNCHBURG, VA.

MAY 21ST, 1903.

Mr. George W. Kendrick, Jr., Philadelphia, Pa.:

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—Our mutual friend, Mrs. A. D. Brockett, of Alexandria, Va., has just notified me of your sad bereavement, and while I have never had the pleasure of meeting you, I knew Mrs. Kendrick and admired her very much. I was for a long time associated with Mr. Brockett in business and was at his home very often, as I still am, and it was there that I met Mrs. Kendrick. She was always so nice to young people, and to me especially, that I assure you I consider that I have sustained a serious loss in losing such a pleasant friend; and I trust that you will not consider it strange in me, a stranger to you, expressing my heartfelt sympathy to you and your two sons, of whom I have heard her speak as young men of about my age.

Very sincerely yours,

DANIEL W. SALE.

MY DEAR GEORGE:—Believe me, no heart beats with truer sympathy than mine for you and yours, in the passing into the Life beyond of the dear little wife and mother, whom it was my blessed privilege to know and love from her infancy, and through the succeeding sunny hours of womanhood—a womanhood that wears a glorious crown.

Death does indeed love a shining mark, and Minnie's going away is as a bright light suddenly extinguished, in the atmosphere of a wide circle of devoted friends—and real ones—rare as they are.

My thoughts go back to that summer wedding day, and your beaming faces, and surely have these "two hearts beat as one;" and, dear George, this is what will sustain you in the lonely hours to come—the deep affection between you in all the years strengthened by time.

I know that words seem empty and vain, but these are laden with sincerity, and come from

Your sad friend,

1521 WALLACE STREET,

MAY 20th, 1903.

JOSEPHINE POPE.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

1411 EUTAW PLACE, BALTIMORE, MD.

MY DEAR MISS GARVIN:—I am most deeply grieved to hear the sad news your note contained, though I was, in a measure, prepared for it, as I have kept myself informed of Mrs. Kendrick's condition ever since I heard how serious her illness was.

Please express to Mr. Kendrick and his sons the most sincere sympathy of both Mr. Cochran and myself, and our deep appreciation of his kindness in remembering us and sending us the sad tidings of the death of one whom we shall always hold in most loving remembrance. We were both greatly drawn to Mrs. Kendrick by her lovely character and bright cheery manner, and I believe Mr. Cochran has felt her death almost as much as I have done. To me it has been a serious grief for I cannot but remember her as she was on our lovely California trip just a year ago, and her death is one of those real catastrophes—for I am sure it can be nothing less to many in Philadelphia, not to mention her own loved ones—for which we can never account in this world. *Why* was so useful and able a woman taken out of this life, where she was doing such a noble work, and at a time when she could give the very best service? We cannot understand it. We must only have faith to believe that some way, somehow, it is all right.

I feel how utterly futile are any words of attempted comfort at this time either to you or to Mr. Kendrick—for I know you feel their sorrow only second to her own children—and I can only assure you of my deepest sympathy.

In the death of Mrs. Kendrick, I feel that we have all sustained a serious and far-reaching loss, which only time will fully reveal to us. We will miss her continually and in many ways; not only in her native city will her loss be felt, but all over the country where woman's influence is needed.

When Mr. Cochran and I were in Philadelphia a few weeks ago, we were strongly tempted to call at Mr. Kendrick's office and inquire for Mrs. Kendrick directly from him, but we hesitated, not knowing how ill she might be at that moment and fearing we might be intruding. Later I learned at Mrs. Blankenberg's luncheon, how desperately ill she was.

I regret exceedingly that I am not able to be present at the funeral services to-day, but I have been quite ill myself, and am not equal to the trip. I appreciate most deeply that Mr. Kendrick should have thought of me in his sorrow, and hope he will accept the simple floral

Tributes and Letters from Friends

offering I am sending as a very poor and weak symbol of the love and respect which I have always entertained for Mrs. Kendrick, and heartfelt sorrow at her loss. If you feel able to write me later something of her last illness, I will greatly appreciate it.

Again thanking both you and Mr. Kendrick for your kind note, I am,

Yours in deepest sympathy,

ANNA M. L. COCHRAN.

MAY 22d.

THE SHELBURNE.

ATLANTIC CITY, May 24th, 1903.

DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—I want to assure you of my sincere sympathy in the great loss you have met with in which so many public interests in Philadelphia have their share. It was a great disappointment to me not to attend Mrs. Kendrick's funeral. I had intended to go before I received your message, but I was a little overcome by the heat of the last few days, and was afraid to go into the city on Friday. I came here on Saturday to recover.

Believe me, with deep appreciation of Mrs. Kendrick's good works and the loss she will be to Philadelphia,

Sincerely yours,

M. CAREY THOMAS.

MAY 21st, 1903.

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—My heart and thoughts have been so full of sympathy for you in these long weeks and months, that I cannot help writing you a line, although I know perfectly well that such things do not in the least help us to bear our sorrows. I always looked on the "Little Lady" as my very best friend, and used to tell her that I always came to her when I was very tired and blue, sure of getting sympathy and cheer. Her loss leaves a blank not only in the lives of those that knew and loved her, but in the many, many that she was always thinking and working for.

Your most sincere friend,

MARY LOUISE SMITH.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

1706 NORTH SEVENTEENTH STREET.

Mr. George W. Kendrick, Jr., Philadelphia:

MY DEAR FRIEND AND BROTHER:—You have my heartfelt sympathy, in this most severe trial of your life, caused by the death of your *dear* wife. Your departed one is not dead, for the soul never dies, but lives on through countless ages, we call eternity. "Life, how short! eternity, how long!" I know it will require much faith for you to see that your loss is her gain; but God's ways are best.

Just at the time when you were about to spend the evening of life together, the sad messenger Death claimed your loved one as his victim, thinking he could hold her as his prisoner.

Through the death and resurrection of Christ, the bonds of death are burst asunder, and the prisoner set free. Your loved one is forever with the Lord, awaiting your coming. I am sure she died as she lived, "in hope of a glorious resurrection." We cannot understand God's ways now, but some day we will.

This dispensation of Providence has saved your beloved wife the suffering of a broken heart, had she lived to lay her devoted husband and lovely sons in the silent tomb, but it has pleased her heavenly Father to spare her such anguish, and He has taken her to Himself. Read Isaiah xliii. 1-4, and lay hold on such a promise; it is for you. "*Fear not.*"

My heart is deeply touched as I think of this sad bereavement of your dear sons—whom I have learned to call "my sweet friends."

I know from experience what a severe trial it is for a son to look into that precious casket of clay and view that form and face he once called *Mother* and know that he will never look upon it again in this world. My earnest prayer is, May God in his infinite wisdom give you all-sustaining grace to bear this cross.

With much love to yourself and dear sons, I send as my salutations Numbers vi. 24, 25 and 26, while I remain as ever,

Your sincere friend,

JAMES BEATTY.

UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA.

MAY 20th, 1903.

DEAR BROTHER:—Mrs. Smith and I send in these lines to you and yours the deepest sympathy of our hearts. Sincerely,

EDGAR F. SMITH.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

172 QUEEN LANE, GERMANTOWN.

DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—I have just been shocked by seeing the announcement of Mrs. Kendrick's death. I know full well that in such an hour all earthly sympathy is vain, but I should do injustice to my own feelings, and to the memory of the many happy, busy hours that it was my privilege to pass with her, if I did not hasten to express to you my own sorrow, and my deep sympathy in your bitter bereavement.

Mrs. Kendrick's death is a loss to society, a personal loss to all who knew her, as well as an irreparable loss to her family and immediate friends. But to such a gentle, noble, faithful woman herself, "death is but the glad beginning of life." To such a one it is but going

Out of the world of the sad,
Into the world that rejoices;
World of bright visions and voices,
Into the world of the glad.

God grant that some gleams from the "bright better land" to which she has but gone before may lighten your darkened hearts and home, until you and she and all your dear ones are reunited at last.

Ever sincerely yours,

MAY 20th.

CLARA F. MULLEN.

MAY 20th, 1903.

George W. Kendrick, Esq.:

MY DEAR SIR AND BROTHER:—I have just read with sorrow the announcement of the decease of Mrs. Kendrick. Permit me to offer my sincere sympathy to you and to the loved ones of your home, in this sad hour of bereavement. Mrs. Kendrick filled a large place in the many activities of a civic, social and benevolent character with which she was identified. Her decease will bring sorrow to many hearts. She was a noble woman, and performed life's duties cheerfully and faithfully. Her personality and her example inspired many who came in contact with her. She rests from her labor; her works follow her. May the dear heavenly Father give to you and all the members of the family grace to comfort and sustain in this your time of need. Knowing that your pastor is absent, permit me to say that if I can be of any service, you may command me.

Fraternally yours,

ROBERT HUNTER.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

603 CHESTNUT STREET.

MAY 20th, 1903.

MY DEAR BROTHER KENDRICK:—"May the Lord bless you and keep you; may the Lord make his face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you; may the Lord lift up the light of His countenance upon you and give you peace."

Remember, as you have often so beautifully expressed it—

"There is no real death;
What seems so is transition.
To God all are living."*

As to our spirit, we are *now* in the spiritual world; only the wall of flesh shuts out our spirit's vision. What we call death—death to the natural world—opens our inner eyes, draws aside the mortal vail, and the angels meet us and they call it resurrection. In spirit, therefore, our departed loved ones are really not separated from us. Their love and sympathy, their strong support are ours still. The communion of the external sense may have closed, but the inner avenues, by which the angels descend and ascend, are open. By them comes the sweet communion of soul with soul, and *so* the Lord lifts up the light of His countenance upon us and gives us peace. Our dear ones become His messengers of light and love and blessing to us.

I know you will see this and feel it even more clearly than I can suggest it to you.

FRANCIS H. HEMPERLEY.

318 WASHINGTON STREET, N.

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—Words fail me to say to you all I feel for you in this your great sorrow and loss. One of us hope to be with you at the services, but Mr. Brockett's partner has lost his wife this morning and A. D. and I have to attend the funeral Friday morning, but if we are not present in person, we shall be with you in thoughts. Remember me most kindly to the boys and with sincerest sympathies

I am yours affectionately,

HATTIE N. BROCKETT.

MAY 20th, 1903.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

129 GAY STREET.

MANAYUNK, Sept. 21st, 1903.

Mr. George W. Kendrick :

DEAR FRIEND:—It would be such a comfort to me to have a picture of Mrs. Kendrick, that after some thought, I have decided to ask you if you will give me one—if you can? Even if it is one that was taken some years ago, I should be glad to have it. Minnie changed so little, and always kept many of the endearing manners of her girlhood in a greater measure than anybody I have known. I was very fond of her. She was very dear to each of her class, especially those, who like myself, have been members of the Alumnae Association since its beginning, and we were all so proud of her. To each one her removal is a personal sorrow.

I am sure her influence will always remain. Some noble qualities of her character, that only came to my knowledge since her passing away, have had an effect on my own character even this summer, and I do not doubt that, while she rests from her labors, her good influence will go on and on, ever encouraging and inspiring.

My only little daughter of thirteen years was with me the last time I saw and talked to Minnie, and she does not forget Mrs. Kendrick's kind and pleasant interest, and looking at the two pictures I have of Minnie, that I cut out of newspapers—one as long ago as our Shakespeare festival—I hope that I may be able to get a truer likeness for Evelyn's sake.

Trusting that you will believe that real affection for my dear class-mate prompts the request for this favor, and assuring you of deepest sympathy, I remain,

Sincerely,

MARTHA MILES.

GIRARD BUILDING.

THURSDAY.

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—I well know at times of such sorrow as this through which you are passing, words are idle, but I merely want that you should know I am not unmindful of it. Pardon the intrusion.

1903 10 10 11.

Yours very truly,

DAVID E. WILLIAMS.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

PHILADELPHIA, PA., May 20th, 1903.

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—The sympathy with which for these many weeks I have known and shared your sorrowing anxieties, and those of your two sons, who in my affections are almost as my own, is magnified by the sad tidings coming to me this morning that your vigils and your wife's sufferings are at an end. As must be true of all who knew the qualities and the attainments of Mrs. Kendrick, there has been with me great admiration and esteem for the charms of her manner and of her mind. There is, however, a close touch of grief; for since the hour when the friendships of our children gave me opportunity to know her, the mother of George and Murdoch has stood in my regard as a type of the dearest and the best in cultivated womanhood and in tender and careful maternity. Whatever our pleasures or our woes, it seems to me that to the end of our lives you and I must have in common the pride that a good wife and a good mother has made for us in the children of whom we are justly so proud, a heritage of blood and body out of which will come living testimony better than any epitaph.

There is no solace for the ending of such companionship as is now broken, and I offer none. Nor shall I intrude phrases more than to say again that the calamity brings to me and to mine a profound and earnest sorrow.

Sincerely yours,

CLAYTON McMICHAEL.

3633 SPRING GARDEN STREET.

DEAR GEORGE:—Thank you very, very much for Minnie's beautiful picture, which I received last evening. Mother and I both appreciate your kindness in sending it to us, and I assure you none of her friends could prize it more than we shall.

Her sweet face recalls many pleasant associations, which, to me, now seem very, very precious. Mother joins me in kind remembrance, and would like to tell you of her deep, loving sympathy. I would have written before but my heart failed me, but I am sure you know just how we feel. Thanking you again.

Sincerely your friend,

JUNE 30th.

AMELIA W. ROBINSON.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

GRAYGRANGE.

ARDMORE, PA.

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—Knowing how crushed you were in the first hours of your deep grief, I have hesitated to intrude upon you.

I was indeed very much attached to your dear wife, having been closely associated with her for several years—sometimes quite confidentially; I grew to have more than ordinary affection for her. She had such a fine character—a judgment always the very best, a point of view so clear and logical, and at the same time a kind consideration for the feelings of others, which united in making hers a character of rare excellence.

She will be sadly missed by all of us who have been so benefited by our intercourse with her, but to you of the home circle it is indeed an irreparable loss. I do deeply sympathize with you for I know what an aching void is left in your hearts.

May the blessed Comforter speak words of peace and comfort to you all—such as nothing in this world can do.

With heartfelt sympathy for yourself and the sadly bereaved sons, I am

Very truly yours,

MAY 27th, 1903.

ANNA W. BAIRD.

41 N. PEARL STREET, BRIDGETON, N. J.

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—I sorrow with you and yours in this great, great bereavement.

Your lovely wife has been very dear to me since I first met her when we were little ones at school and sat together; while our paths have been in different cities, neither distance nor other friends could lessen my interest and affection for her, and I can understand how truly the light has gone out of your home, and what a loss to Philadelphia since her warm heart and ready hand can no longer assist you in all good works. Now she rests from her labors and her works will follow her forever; for what a mighty influence did she ever exert! My life has been blessed, and I am the better and happier since she came into my life.

With sincere sympathy,

MAY 21st, 1903.

FANNIE O. ELWELL SEELEY.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

1617 N. EIGHTEENTH STREET.

Mr. Kendrick:

DEAR SIR:—As a member of dear Minnie's "graduating class" and as one who was present at that sad meeting on Saturday last, I feel that I must say a word in connection with all those who expressed themselves so beautifully.

There isn't an hour in the day scarcely that I don't think upon and grieve over our irreparable loss. There never was a woman with so strong a personality and as we stood in a group it seemed as though we each remembered all the things she said and the many little incidents that transpired in which she was interested during our term together.

After the very lovely time she afforded us at a luncheon at Merion two years ago, it was my hope that I might see a little more of her and speak with her occasionally; and I looked forward to a time when we should be respectively less busy, when alas! I learned that she was seriously ill. I felt that I must tell you how much we admired her for devoting her life and energies to helping and leading others and still remaining so preëminently the wife and mother first. Were it possible to have a picture of her, it would afford me very much pleasure, notwithstanding that her features are forever fixed upon my mind.

Hoping that time will soften the blow to us all, I remain

Very respectfully,

MARY KLINE (BOWER.)

JUNE 20th, 1903.

1928 PINE STREET.

TUESDAY.

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—This is not to try and say anything—only a brief message of affectionate sympathy in your great grief. I do not forget how gentle and devoted dear Mrs. Kendrick was to me and to all of your boys' friends. I think I know a little how you suffer and I am so very, very sorry!

Faithfully yours

CLAYTON FOTTERALL McMICHAEL.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

3 W. PHIL-ELLENA STREET, GERMANTOWN.

Mr. George W. Kendrick, Jr.:

MY DEAR SIR:—Allow me to express my sympathy for you in your great loss. I know what it means to have the light of your eyes go out; how little the success of life seems when the joy of our heart is gone from us.

Your dear wife was a classmate and it has been a great pleasure to watch her in the capacity of leader. I know we shall always miss her joyous presence, as she always seemed so happy. Years ago she told me how happy her life had been, how good you had always been.

If it is not asking too much, I would be very happy to have a picture if you are giving any away.

Again expressing my sympathy, believe me

Very sincerely,

MRS. C. M. LOWE (ABBIE ALLEN).

3615 BARING STREET.

PHILADELPHIA, May 20th, 1903.

G. W. Kendrick, Esq.:

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—Mrs. Atkin and the writer, as also all the members of our home circle, were greatly pained this morning on learning of the decease of your loved companion.

We had learned to esteem her for her many good qualities, for her generous interest in womanhood, and the varied interests in which she took so much delight;—giving time, talent, labor, and means for their success.

We extend to you our heartfelt sympathy in your sad affliction and pray the "Kind Father" of all, to extend to you, and your loved family circle, the consolation of His grace in this hour of sadness and bereavement

Yours,

Believe me, sincerely yours,

HERCULES ATKIN.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—I can't begin to tell you how very much I appreciate your kind note of this morning, but it was far more than I deserve; and your generosity, Oh, Mr. Kendrick, I don't like to think of receiving anything that seemed like compensation for what I did for Mrs. Kendrick! My care of her was one of the sweetest duties of my life, for all I did for her was done with a heart full of love; therefore duties became pleasures. But who could know her and not love her? I did not realize how very deeply she had grown into my heart until she had slipped from my hands, and they were left idle. Mrs. Kendrick was indeed the loveliest character I have ever known, and I feel a better woman for having been with her; for she had that peculiar power of bringing to the surface every spark of goodness that was in a person, and of making you feel that you really were of some use in the world.

Those weeks spent at thirty-five seven will always be remembered as very pleasant ones, although there is a cloud over-shadowing them. I want to thank you for all your kindness to me while at your home. I was never unhappy or uncomfortable for one moment, for you and she both made me feel that everything I did was right, although I often made mistakes. Thanking you again and again for all you have done for me; also thanking Mr. George and Mr. Murdoch, I am

Very sincerely,

FLORENCE LEIGH HOLT.

JUNE 5th, 1903.

250 W. LOGAN SQUARE.

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—It was with a sense of the keenest personal loss that I heard just now of the death of Mrs. Kendrick. The loveliness of her personality, no less than the unvarying kindness she showed to me, won for her a very tender place in my affections, and I shall cherish her memory as something very precious. If I say little it is because I feel more, not less, but in the presence of a grief such as yours words fail. I trust that you and your family will accept my sympathy.

Very sincerely,

HELEN WATSON BECK.

MAY 20th.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

MY DEAR GEORGE:—I have just heard that the long expected blow has come, and that the beloved wife of your youth has passed to her eternal reward.

My heart goes out to you in sincerest sympathy, and I pray the dear heavenly Father to bless you and give you grace to bear up under this great affliction.

My sincere sympathy to your dear boys also in the loss of that priceless treasure, a good mother.

Very truly yours,

MAY 19th, 1903.

W. W. ALLEN.

927 CHESTNUT STREET.

PHILADELPHIA, May 20th, 1903.

Mr. Geo. W. Kendrick, Jr.:

MY DEAR SIR:—I sincerely sympathize with you in the loss you have sustained in the death of your wife.

If my services can be of any avail they are at your command.

Yours truly,

CHAS. M. SWAIN.

BRIDGETON, N. J.

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—I want to tell you how sincerely I sympathize with you in your loss. Working with Mrs. Kendrick, as I did, every day for months, I came to know her pretty well, and could appreciate to its fullest extent how truly noble and true a woman she was.

I shall never forgive myself for not seeing her during this past year, but, as you know, I have not been in Philadelphia, and my rare trips home seem to be more than filled with necessary errands and my family.

I know the blow is a hard one, but, Mr. Kendrick, you know you have the deepest sympathy and prayers of all your many friends.

With kindest regards to yourself, I am

Sincerely yours,

MAY 27th.

MINNIE E. FOSTER.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

DEAR FRIEND:—In the “passing beyond” of Minnie Kendrick, I have lost one of my oldest, truest, and best friends, and although I have not been able to see her often these last few years, I *knew* she was somewhere near, and the same. As the years are lived within narrowing circles, and hearts are sorely tried with grief and loneliness, blessed memories and God’s grace will pull you through.

How she shone in *her own home*, in her loving companionship with a noble husband and loving sons, of whom she was so proud! This, to me, was the crown of her many graces. If the wishes and sympathy of your friends can comfort you, your share will be full to overflowing.

Yours sincerely,

VIRGINIA P. McDONALD.

MAY 21st, 1903.

LAND TITLE BUILDING.

PHILADELPHIA, May 20th, 1903.

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—Pardon a moment’s intrusion upon your great sorrow in the loss of your noble wife, to permit me to offer my sincere sympathy.

Very sincerely,

WILLIAM J. LATTA.

THE RAVENROYD.

ATLANTIC CITY, May 20th, 1903.

MY DEAR BROTHER KENDRICK:—You will not, I am sure, consider it an intrusion for me to send you a word of sympathy. Brotherly affection urges me to do it, and I assure you there is no one of your many friends who feels more deeply with you in this hour of sorrow than myself.

Accept this assurance from a brother and friend, and let me add, that if I were not obliged to be absent from home for the next few days, I should, by my presence at the last rites, still further show my warm feeling for you.

Most faithfully and fraternally,

Your friend and brother,

J. W. ROBINS.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

PHILADELPHIA, May 20th, 1903.

George W. Kendrick, Jr.:

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—You have been stricken by the heavy hand of death, a blow which comes to all of us as a prerequisite to a higher and better life.

You have the deep sympathy of all your friends and those of your late wife. They all recognize her worth, and worthy work and ambitions in this life, and therefore, will say to each other, and to you, that the community, as well as yourself, has met with a profound loss.

From what I have observed since it has been my pleasure to know you, let me in sincerity suggest that you can seek comfort in the thought, that as her husband, you freely and generously supported her in her chosen life-work, and this will ever rest upon you as a crown of glory.

In this, your hour of greatest trial, you have my heartfelt sympathy which I beg you to accept from one who has greatly suffered.

Fraternally and faithfully yours,

DAVID JAY MYERS.

CINCINNATI, May 25th, 1903.

Geo. W. Kendrick, Esq., Philadelphia, Pa.:

MY DEAR BROTHER KENDRICK:—We were inexpressibly shocked by the intelligence of the death of your dear wife.

Mrs. Melish can hardly realize it, and yesterday the names of your wife, yourself, and your sons were on our lips frequently, and our hearts were filled with sorrow and sympathy for you and your sons. Mrs. Kendrick was such a bright, energetic, and lovable woman that it is hard to realize that all her beauty and vivacity and friendship and help for others have gone out of this life. That God may be with you, my dear friend, and soften this blow and enable you to bear your loss, is the prayer of both of your friends of the Melish family.

Sincerely,

WM. B. MELISH.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

SUNDAY, May 24th, 1903.

DEAR GEORGE:—There are times when expressions of sympathy seem an intrusion on one's grief; but my whole heart goes out to you in this sore trial and I must write to you. I must write, not to counsel or condole, simply to say that I weep with you, and that you may know how lovingly your friends hold you in memory, and would help you if they could.

That I do and can feel for you is best attested by the fact that in imagination I have almost suffered as you suffer now. The evidence is in the enclosed sonnet of mine which you may not have seen.

With sincere and loving sympathy, I am

Your friend,

STOCKTON BATES.

To George W. Kendrick, Jr., Esq.

"THE ONE SHALL BE TAKEN, THE OTHER LEFT."

I dream, dear wife, in sunset afterglow,

That night will come and with it death and sleep;

That one will go and one remain to weep.

Which one, dear heart, will be the first to go?

Shall I lose thee? Dear God, forfend the blow!

I cannot bear the thought! Alone! To keep

Sad vigils day and night! What deeper deep

Of suffering can anguished sorrow know?

Should Death entreat me, comfort thy sad heart;

Say I but slumber longer—that I rest—

But do not weep, for time will heal the smart.

But I—if thou obey Death's cold behest—

What sophistry shall I employ? What art?

I can but grieve and beat my troubled breast.

—*Stockton Bates.*

DOLGELLY HALL,

BRYN MAWR, PA.

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—Mother and father join me in deepest sympathy for you in your great sorrow and trouble.

Very sincerely yours,

NANNIE ADAIRE.

MAY 23d, 1903.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

PHILADELPHIA, May 20th, 1903.

MY DEAR GEORGE:—I learned last eve, confirmed by the papers this morning, of the death of your good wife.

While I know this was not entirely unexpected, yet when the end came the shock was none the less severe.

I wish you and the boys would accept the sincere sympathy of both Mrs. Wagner and myself, and if there is anything I can do, George, do not hesitate to call on me.

Sincerely yours,

LOUIS M. WAGNER.

PHILADELPHIA, May 20th, 1903.

Geo. W. Kendrick, Jr., Esq., 3507 Baring Street, Philadelphia:

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—We learned through the public print this morning of your very great loss and sympathize with you heartily in your affliction.

May God in his infinite mercy console you as He only can.

Sincerely your friends,

THOS. J. BUDD,
W. CLIFFORD WOOD.

PHILADELPHIA, May 20th, 1903.

Geo. W. Kendrick, Esq., Philadelphia, Pa.:

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—While I hesitate to intrude upon your privacy at this time, yet I have learned from past experience that human sympathy is sweet and it is in this spirit I tender it in this greatest of all bereavements that has come upon you.

There is a sweet and enduring comfort for you and yours in the knowledge that she did so much for others who will love and cherish her memory.

The world was bettered by her living in it, and such unselfish devotion has its reward.

I mingle a tear with you and yours, and am

Your friend,

W. T. ROLPH.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

TERRELL, TEXAS, May 25th, 1903.

Hon. Geo. W. Kendrick, Jr., Philadelphia :

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER:—Accept my profound sympathy in the death of your estimable wife.

It must be a severe blow to lose the bride of our earlier days, who through so many years of companionship has ever proved a source of comfort, pleasure, and pride. We are too prone to forget that our loved ones, as well as ourselves, are not born to live always; though we should remember that the Creator who giveth life hath the same right to take it, and is wiser than His children.

The fame of Mrs. Kendrick for good deeds and philanthropic works has become national.

May the God and Father of us all resign you to His will.

In deep sympathy,

Truly and fraternally yours,

JOHN L. TERRELL.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 23d, 1903.

MY DEAR KENDRICK:—Please accept from Mrs. Mansfield and me our sincere sympathy in the bereavement which we have just learned has been placed upon you.

Our recollections of Mrs. Kendrick are most pleasing, and we both regret that we have not been favored with a more intimate acquaintance. If sympathy from hosts of her and your friends can lighten your sorrow, then indeed must you find relief and comfort.

Yours sincerely,

W. D. MANSFIELD.

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—It really seems a time when nothing may be said.

I can only extend my most sincere and heartfelt sympathies.

Very truly yours,

JOHN P. WALKER.

MAY 22d.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

THE PALACE HOTEL.

EDINBURGH, June 9th, 1903.

DEAR BROTHER KENDRICK:—Mrs. Smith sends me the information of your great loss and I sympathize with you in this sad affliction. My daughter who is with me desires that I add her sympathy and sorrow that she will meet Mrs. Kendrick no more on earth. My dear brother Kendrick, sad as are our sorrows on earth, they are but the loosening of the ties which attach us to this life, and as each loved one departs it forms a stronger link with the world which is yet to come. Be of good cheer; the children she has left you need your care, and the happy thought of meeting your loved wife on the other shore beyond the river of light will sustain you to the end. That God may bless and be with you is the earnest prayer of my daughter and myself.

You may not know of my being abroad, but with my daughter and a granddaughter I came over in April; was in poor health but am better. So is daughter except for a severe cold. We are going towards London, having done Ireland, Scotland and south of England, and will sail for home on S. S. Minnehaha, 27th inst.

Sincerely and fraternally,

J. C. SMITH.

BROAD STREET STATION.

PHILADELPHIA, May 21st, 1903.

MY DEAR SIR:—Mrs. Riebenack and myself wish to express to you our sincere sympathy in your sorrow and affliction in the death of Mrs. Kendrick, and also to your sons, in the loss of a devoted and a loving mother.

There is some reason we know not of, why these troubles are sent to us; but there is One who does know, and to whose will we must submit.

My absence from the city, and illness at home will prevent our attendance at the funeral.

Yours very truly,

M. RIEBENACK.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

650 N. FIFTEENTH STREET.

PHILADELPHIA, May 20th, 1903.

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—I am just informed of the death of your beloved wife, and I hasten to assure you of my true sympathy with you in this great bereavement. Apart from the loss which you and your sons must experience in her departure, the whole city suffers from the removal of one who contributed so much to her honor and patriotism.

With sincere condolence, I am

Yours most truly,

M. NEWKIRK.

DEAR BROTHER KENDRICK:—I have just learned of your sad loss and hasten to send you my sincere condolence. I can only offer this consoling thought, that those who are near and dear to us and whom we love have only gone before, and in a short time we shall join them in a brighter, happier world.

With sincere sympathy to you and your sons, I am

Very truly yours,

GEO. P. RUPP.

MAY 19th, 1903.

PHILADELPHIA, May 21st, 1903.

Mr. G. W. Kendrick, Jr. :

MY DEAR SIR:—We learn of the death of your beloved wife, beloved not only to her husband and family but to many others who had the pleasure of her friendship. She will be greatly missed among her friends in Philadelphia.

Please accept the sincere sympathy of both Mrs. Phillips and myself in this the hour of your great bereavement.

Yours very truly,

A. L. PHILLIPS.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

AMERICAN LEGION OF HONOR,
OFFICE OF SUPREME SECRETARY.

BOSTON, MASS., May 27th, 1903.

George W. Kendrick, Jr., Philadelphia, Pa.:

DEAR FRIEND KENDRICK:—Yours of the 25th inst. reached me this morning. The messenger to me did not get the message quite straight or perhaps I misunderstood. As I got the message it was for me to attend the services in the church and afterwards go out to the cemetery grounds. I remained the greater part of the church service, but thought I would not go out to the grounds. I had to get back here for a lawyers' conference on one of our law cases which was just then ready for trial (by the way we won the case) and so I left the church in season to get the 4.11 train and returned to New York, and then right on here to Boston. I would have been glad to see you but I thoroughly appreciate your feelings. It is somewhat strange that we both, after such a long and pleasant association, should suffer the loss of our life partners under very similar circumstances. The one consolation you have always is the recollection of the thirty-seven years of happy married life which you passed together, and the feeling that the pain and suffering of the past few months is now over. Even although we lose our dear ones the world goes on just the same, and we have to do our daily round of duties just the same.

With hearty reciprocation of your kind wishes, I am as ever,

Yours,

ADAM WARNOCK.

HANOVER, PA., May 21st, 1903.

DEAR BROTHER GEORGE:—In this, your hour of great sorrow, I beg to assure you that the hearts of your brethren all over the country are going out towards you in the most profound sympathy. Above all may you realize that the eternal God is your refuge, "and underneath are the everlasting arms." With deepest sympathy,

Sincerely your brother,

CHARLES M. STOCK.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

SUPREME COUNCIL OF SOVEREIGN GRAND INSPECTORS GENERAL ANCIENT ACCEPTED SCOTTISH RITE.

VALLEY OF MILWAUKEE, May 20th, 1903.

DEAR BROTHER KENDRICK:—The judge received advice by wire this morning from Brother Highley of the sad affliction that had overtaken you. The news was quite a shock to both of us.

While I realize fully that at such a time mere words of condolence do not go far towards assuaging one's grief, still it is more or less of a comfort to know that our friends are thinking of and sympathizing with us, and I *do* want you to realize that you have the heart-felt sympathy of both my wife and myself in your great bereavement. That the good Lord may have compassion on you and give you strength to bear up under your grievous affliction is the very sincere hope of

Yours most sincerely,

THOS. E. BALDING.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

PHILADELPHIA, May 20th, 1903.

MY DEAR BROTHER GEORGE:—I most sincerely and affectionately sympathize with you in the irreparable loss you have sustained.

May God, in His infinite mercy, give you strength to bear this great affliction.

Yours truly and fraternally,

WILLIAM A. SINN.

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—No one mourns with you more sincerely than

Yours very truly,

MAY 24th, 1903.

LIZZIE S. HALLIWELL.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—May I intrude just a moment on your hour of deep grief to say that you have both my sympathy and prayers in the emigration of your devoted life-companion whom you will see again some day "lovelier in heaven's sweet climate, yet the same."

May the good Father of us all strengthen and sustain you!

Very fraternally,

KERR BOYCE TUPPER.

PHILADELPHIA, May 20th, 1903.

MY DEAR BROTHER KENDRICK:—I extend to you in this, the time of your deepest sorrow and affliction, my most heartfelt, sincere, and fraternal sympathies. I wish I were able to help you, but we are all feeble in times like this and can only offer the slight tribute to your dear departed. What she was we all know. Her friends, her sons, and her husband will all miss her. If I can be of any service, be it ever so little, I hope you will command me.

Yours very truly and fraternally,

WM. STEFFE.

MAY 20th, 1903.

3613 BARING STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—Mrs. Fouse joins me in extending to you and your family our sympathy in the loss of the wife and mother who has been such a comfort and inspiration in your home.

May you be given sustaining grace in your bereavement is the wish of

Yours sincerely,

MAY 20th, 1903.

L. G. FOUSE.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

PHILADELPHIA, PA., September 26th, 1903.

Mr. George W. Kendrick, Jr.:

FRIEND KENDRICK:—I thank you for the thoughtfulness and good will which prompted the gift I received a day or so ago. Would that I could place in words the high regard and esteem in which I hold your estimable wife; her friendship was an honor; her kindly regard an incentive to better deeds and living. I shall always look upon the faces in the frame with greatest pleasure, remembering the originals always shed sunshine wherever they went, being most resplendent in the home where all received a welcome.

I appreciate the gift and can only say, I thank you.

Very truly yours,

R. R. BRINGHURST.

MILWAUKEE, May 22d, 1903.

George W. Kendrick, Esq., Philadelphia, Pa.:

MY DEAR FRIEND:—I have just received the paper announcing the death of your good and devoted wife. Permit me, dear friend, to express to you in this, your hour of bereavement, my heartfelt sympathy. May time assuage your sorrow and heal the deep wound that you have suffered. Words fail to express the sorrow that I feel for you.

Your wife has not lived in vain. She has left as a legacy high aims, noble aspirations, and elevating deeds. She is an illustrious example of what a woman can do for the betterment of mankind.

Your loss is our loss. We mourn with you. God bless you, my friend, and may He sustain you in your sorrow.

Tearfully yours,

J. A. DIEDERICHSEN.

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK AND FAMILY:—Mr. Tennis and I extend our heartfelt sympathy at this time in your bereavement.

Very sincerely,

611 N. SIXTEENTH STREET.
MAY 22d.

A. LOUISE TENNIS.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 24th, 1903.

DEAR FRIEND:—I have just learned with sincere regret of the great loss you have sustained, and hasten to extend the heartfelt sympathy and condolence of my wife and self in your bereavement.

We were aware of her noble character, and realize that the loss of such an estimable and Christian companion is sufficient to crush you and to make your life's journey lonely and sad; but be consoled, dear brother, with the knowledge that she has gone to her reward for the many good deeds well performed here, and prepare your heart to meet her in the future life.

Sincerely yours,

JAMES A. RUTHERFORD.

THE MERCANTILE AGENCY,

R. G. DUN & Co.

NEW YORK, June 4th, 1903.

George W. Kendrick, Jr., Esq., Philadelphia, Pa.:

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—I returned a few days ago from a trip to San Antonio, Texas, where I was suddenly called on account of the illness of my son, and was very much shocked to hear from Mr. Rolph (who sent me a newspaper clipping) of the death of your dear wife—such a fine woman, to be taken away so early, engaged in such noble work and doing so much good. You have my heartfelt sympathy.

Very truly yours,

R. D. DOUGLASS.

1803 VAN PELT STREET.

WEDNESDAY MORNING.

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—My heart goes out to you this morning—how can we do without her!

Yours sincerely,

LIDIE C. BOWER SAUL.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

1816 VAN PELT STREET.

PHILADELPHIA, May 20th, 1903.

MY DEAR BROTHER KENDRICK:—Seeing in the papers this morning the announcement of the death of Mrs. Kendrick, I cannot refrain from joining your very numerous friends in sincere sympathy for you in the very great loss you have sustained; permit me to offer you my heartfelt sorrow and condole with you in this dispensation of divine Providence which has taken from you the companion and guiding star of your life. May we not hope that after months of suffering she has been transplanted to that eternal home where pain and tears do not exist? But, my brother, whilst we are willing to admit the truth of that, we know, however much we expect the death of our friends, we know that the final cutting of the cord that binds the hearts of wife and husband is severe when it comes and cannot be repaired.

Sincerely and fraternally your friend,

JAS. C. ADAMS.

LANSDOWNE.

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—Even when the expected summons comes, it is a shock. I feel *our* loss is irreparable, and I will always remember Mrs. Kendrick as one of the loveliest characters I have ever known.

With sympathy, I am,

Very sincerely yours,

(MRS. THEO.) MINNIE S. EVANS.

MAY 20th.

PHILADELPHIA, May 21st, 1903.

DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—With the fondest recollections and loving remembrance of your dear wife, and deep sorrow for her recent sufferings, my wife and I offer you our warmest sympathy in this your hour of bereavement; and though the parting brings grief, your loss is her gain and heaven her rest.

Very sincerely yours,

MR. AND MRS. W. S. BUTLAND.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

PHILADELPHIA, Tuesday, May 19th, 1903.

Mr. George W. Kendrick, Jr.:

DEAR FRIEND AND BROTHER:—I heard a few minutes ago of the death of your good and estimable wife, and I hasten to tender you my earnest sympathies in this your great affliction. I have for years admired Mrs. Kendrick's abilities, industry, and perseverance in her efforts to promote the interests of our city and citizens, and her sex especially. I have heard from time to time of her great sufferings, and now that death has intervened, her agonies terminate; but you and your family will be inconsolable in her loss, and thousands of friends will sadly miss her, although she has gone to her reward in heaven.

Sincerely, truly, and fraternally yours,

NO. 1131 ARCH STREET.

GEO. W. HALL.

GOTHWOLD,

MOYLAN, PA.

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—I did not have the opportunity of seeing you to-day, but the greatest sympathy of Harriet and myself went out to you.

Don't forget that the latchkey of our house is always on the outside for you, and any time that you feel like coming to visit us you will always be most welcome.

With our heartiest sympathy to you and yours, I am,

Very sincerely,

CHAS. H. BEAN.

Mr. Geo. W. Kendrick, Jr.:

MAY 20th, 1903.

MY DEAR BROTHER:—We deeply sympathize with you in the great loss you have sustained by the decease of your dear wife. Her sufferings are now ended; she has gone to dwell with Him, who, alone can give us comfort in our deepest sorrow. May His grace sustain you in all the hours of grief and loneliness.

Sincerely yours,

HENRY Z. ZIEGLER.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

READING, May 20th, 1903.

MY DEAR BROTHER KENDRICK:—The sad news of your affliction reached me this evening. I can truly sympathize with you in the hour of your bereavement. Oft when I reflected upon the goodness of God to me in the restoration of my wife's health after a most serious operation, I wondered why you should not be blessed with the same result. An Omnipotent hand has decreed otherwise. The Christian's faith and hope is a resignation to the divine will and to Him we look for the comfort which human words cannot convey.

Mrs. Schmehl and Margaret join with me in this expression of condolence to you and your sons.

I am, as ever, very truly yours,

ADAM H. SCHMEHL.

PHILADELPHIA, May 20th, 1903.

Mr. Geo. W. Kendrick, Jr.:

ESTEEMED FRIEND:—Permit me to draw very near you in spirit and in sympathy. Your loss is one, I feel, for you as well as for our whole community. You have been favored to claim as partner one of the truest, bravest, and grandest of women. Her life was a light in our land; her devotion to all the conditions that make for peace and happiness caused her to be admired and beloved. You know so well where to look for strength and comfort that I can only add my high regard for you, and my gratitude to God for the gift He gave us in the faithful and endeared departed who has passed on to merited rewards.

Your assured friend,

ALFRED H. LOVE.

COLORADO SPRINGS, May 25th.

DEAR UNCLE GEORGE:—We only heard yesterday of the great sorrow that has come to you, and want you to know how sorry we feel, too.

Aunt Minnie has always been so dear to both Percy and me; and we shall never forget her, or stop loving her as long as we live.

Very lovingly yours,

LOUISE GLENDINNING.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

PHILADELPHIA, May 28th, 1903.

DEAR GEORGE:—Just a word to you in sympathy, my dear brother, in this sad hour of your affliction, not to tear the heart strings of your sorrow anew, but to express what should have been done some days ago had I not been ill.

My heart goes out to you in your grief, and I can only say what the promptings of my nature bid me. You know that those who put their trust in God shall never be confounded. The great light which we observe contains many promises to those who sorrow.

Look up through your tears and behold your loved one, gone a little while before, joined with the innumerable throng who surround the great white throne, singing Hallelujah.

There is much in life, and yet the company of those so dear to us who have preceded and reached the other shore are ever beckoning us to that life which shall have no end.

That God may bless you, and sustain you, enable you to bear up under this great cloud is the prayer of

Your friend and brother,

SAMUEL W. WRAY.

FRANKLIN BUILDING, TWELFTH AND WALNUT STREETS.

MAY 20th, 1903.

MY DEAR GEORGE:—I was inexpressedly saddened to hear that Mrs. Kendrick had passed away. And so the silver cord has loosened and the sweet pure spirit of the perfect wife and mother has passed into eternal rest! What can mortality do for you now save to offer its feeble expressions of sympathy and affection for you and yours! Weak, I know, but it is all we have save the comforting assurance that our loss is her gain. No more pain and suffering, and the abiding and certain hope of a future reunion.

Accept for Geo., Doch, and yourself all that a human being can offer. In sympathy and sincerity,

Yours as ever,

J. HENRY WILLIAMS.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

PORTLAND, ME., June 29th, 1903.

DEAR BROTHER KENDRICK:—I have been very sick for some time, otherwise you might find fault with me for apparent discourtesy.

It was a great shock to me when I learned through the paper which you sent me of the death of your beloved wife, Mrs. Kendrick. This is indeed a heavy blow to you and a loss to her many friends. She will be sadly missed in our Masonic gatherings. Always cheerful, full of life and vivacity, her very presence was sunshine to any assembly. I sincerely mourn with you in your bereavement.

With kindest regards, I remain,

Yours fraternally,

JOSEPH A. LOCKE.

NEW YORK, May 20th, 1903.

MY DEAR GEORGE:—Maggie and I extend our sympathy to you and yours, and we mourn the loss of a dear, good and pure soul. Dear little Minnie, she was so good to everyone, it seems hard, and it is ever so in this world! She may be able to make it the better for your dear self while you yet remain to your friends; and we must bow to the inevitable.

Love to you and all; our condolence to George and Murdoch.

Sincerely,

(Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Lewis.)

FRED.

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—I hope you will permit me to express to you my deep sympathy in your great sorrow, and my regret that absence has prevented my accepting your thoughtful invitation, received here this evening, through the Civic Club, to be present this afternoon at the last, sad services. I have been here several days with my sister, who has been ill.

We shall all feel more and more Mrs. Kendrick's loss.

Again with deepest sympathy, sincerely,

SOPHIE MACKAY WILLIAMS.

POINT PLEASANT, N. J.,

May 22d, 1903.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

PITTSBURG, PA.

MAY 27th, 1903.

George W. Kendrick, Jr., Esq.:

MY DEAR BROTHER KENDRICK:—Although I have known for some time of the serious condition of your dear wife, nevertheless, the paper received by me from Brother Highley, announcing that the "loud, clear call" had come to her "to cross the bar," came as a shock, and I feel for you and your sons very deeply. I think I can appreciate more than ever the sorrow that has come to you, for we ourselves are in the shadow on account of my brother Harris' death, which occurred on May 1st, and I have had much personal sorrow in late years; but with all I feel that we can say that the sweetest things that have come to us have come by the vale of tears, and I hope, dear friend, that this may be your case and that in the Comforter's own good time and way, you will find this to be your experience. In darkness, I take you by the hand and in sorrow feel renewed kinship for you.

With kindest wishes.

Yours fraternally,

JAMES ISAAC BUCHANAN.

LISBON, N. D., May 24th, 1903.

MY DEAR BROTHER KENDRICK:—I am in receipt of the *Evening Telegraph* announcing the death of your good wife.

I haste to extend my sympathy and consolation, in your bereavement, although I know full well I cannot to any extent, lessen the sorrow and heartache.

Yet, my dear brother, methinks I may help some if we only bring to our remembrances the Holy Book, and recall some of those beautiful words that ever bring peace to the troubled soul.

I and my wife have read with interest of the active life and beneficent work of Mrs. Kendrick, and we do sincerely feel the loss of the blessing that has gone from your home.

May God, our Heavenly Father, cheer and comfort you, and in His love grant you peace and faith in His ministrations.

Believe me faithfully,

WALTER L. WILLIAMSON.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

1812 SPRUCE STREET.

MAY 20th, 1903.

MY DEAR KENDRICK:—I deeply sympathize with you in this irreparable loss that has befallen you and your sons in the death of your wife. The only consolation that you can have is in the sad fact that as her illness was without hope of recovery, for her at least, death was a relief from suffering. This is the most severe trial any man can have, and I trust the good Lord will support and comfort you.

I am fraternally yours,

A. LOUDON SNOWDEN.

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—Will you let me tell you how sorry I am that the greatest grief that can befall man or woman has come to you?

My experience tells me that there is nothing more to say. We do not need to be reminded of the things we have known all our lives, and platitudes are a weariness to the soul already laid low. But from the depths of my own past I repeat, I am sorry, so very sorry, for you.

Sincerely, your friend,

3420 HAMILTON STREET,
MAY 21st, 1903.

CAROLINE G. FULTON.

EAST WALNUT LANE.

GERMANTOWN, May 21st, 1903.

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—From a heart that has known a like overwhelming sorrow, I send you sincerest sympathy.

In Minnie's death I am bereft. It was a sincere friendship of many years. In the eternity that awaits us these loves and friendships shall be gathered again.

"I cannot say and I will not say that she is dead—she is just away."

Sincerely yours,

MATILDA C. BARNES LUKENS.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

DEAR FRIEND:—The memorial services yesterday were beautiful, and I wish you could have been there, for though you will read and know all that passed from the stenographic notes, you will miss all the magnetism, all the convincing tones of love and sorrow which pointed everything that was said and done.

Mr. Edmunds' remarks were beautiful, and the feeling he plainly showed of real grief for our loss and of most unqualified admiration for Minnie were most convincing; and you felt that he really meant and felt every word he said.

Mr. Brooks was, as a matter of course, less personal in his remarks, for, as he said, he only knew her in her work and ambition and never-tiring energy for the good of education.

Mrs. Wilson said what she said in the most charming manner. She has a very pleasant delivery and spoke beautifully of Minnie's success in winning and keeping the love of her husband and her friends through all these years, and attributed it to three strong characteristics; first, her high sense of honor; second, her courage, and third, her never-failing cheerfulness, which clung to her even through all her illness.

Mother made a few very loving remarks, but could hardly control her voice to say anything. Still I was glad she did speak, as was everybody present.

Sincerely,

MAME (MRS. JAMES A. MUNDY).

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—May I offer to you and yours my profound sympathy in your overwhelming sorrow, and express for the General Federation and personally a realizing sense of your and our loss? It is a grief that will touch the hearts of thousands, and her place will not be filled.

Personally, my sense of loss is keen. My pen had been silent recently, on account of absence and confining care, but she had been much in my thoughts; and when a little time shall pass, so that you can speak of her, I would like to know a little of the last months and days, for she was a loyal and loving friend.

Assuring you again of my sympathy and sorrow, I am,

Sincerely yours,

SPRING LAKE, NEW YORK,

DIMES T. S. DENISON.

MAY 22d, 1903.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

MAY 21st, 1903.

DEAR FRIEND:—Your kind thought of me has been received through Miss Garvin. Nothing but an engagement to address a club meeting out of the city, or sickness, would prevent me from joining with the many friends who will assemble to pay their last respects to a true and noble woman. Unfortunately I must be in Phoenixville at 11 A. M., to make part of the program on Reciprocity day to represent the New Century Club.

I wish I could say something to make the trial less sharp for you and the rest. Words are rather poor things when the heart is torn with sorrow.

The club women of Philadelphia and all over the country will hold Mrs. Kendrick in memory as a loyal friend and a helpful woman.

Faithfully,

LUCRETIA L. BLANKENBURG.

332 WEST 87th STREET.

NEW YORK CITY.

Mr. George W. Kendrick, Jr.:

MY DEAR SIR:—With feelings of deepest sorrow I hear tonight of the passing on of your beloved wife and our esteemed and honored member and friend. For we all get to be friends in this work even if we do not meet often. I know, in the hour of sorrow, no words can soothe or comfort. But there is the affiliation of those who suffer—in sympathy—and I send you my sympathy sincerely and earnestly. I do not know whether or not there are children. But, if there are, tell them I have only recently lost my mother and I know what it means.

Trusting that He who afflicts us for some cause we cannot yet define, may be with you at all times,

Most sincerely,

E. M. SLADE,
Pres. National U. S. D. 1812.

(Mrs. William Gerry Slade.)

Tributes and Letters from Friends

ARDMORE, PA.

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—Will you permit me to express to you the genuine sympathy which Doctor Litch and myself feel for you in this your great sorrow. It is only we old married folk who have journeyed together for many years in affection and harmony who can comprehend and truly sympathize.

Knowing Mrs. Kendrick as I did, I can realize your desolation. There is but one consolation that the loved one who has gone before is spared the earthly sorrow which you are now experiencing.

Believe me with much sympathy to be,

Sincerely,

MAY 27th, 1903.

ANNIE L. LITCH.

PHILADELPHIA CHAPTER, D. A. R.

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—In this dark hour be assured that you have the sincere sympathy of us all. We have indeed lost a most valuable and valued member of our society. Mrs. Kendrick endeared herself to every one who came in touch with her, and I count it a great privilege to have numbered her among my friends in the D. A. R., where her wise counsels and sweet sunny disposition helped us all in every way. Hers is a place that can never be filled, and while we mourn with you and for you, we can only rejoice with you in the blessed hope of a resurrection in glory, feeling assured that she rests safely in Paradise.

Yours most sincerely,

FREDERICA G. T. GETCHELL,
Vice Regent, P. C., D. A. R.

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—May I add my word of sympathy to you in these days of great sorrow? As I picture Mrs. Kendrick in days past it seems almost impossible that the angel of death has led her out of our sight. How much we all would have loved to have kept her, but our heavenly Father knew best and she is safe in His care.

May His grace comfort and strengthen you in the days to come.

Very sincerely,

1913 NORTH EIGHTEENTH.

CLARA Z. ESTABROOK.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

MY DEAR BROTHER KENDRICK:—It is with feelings of sorrow I extend to you my sincere sympathy in this hour of your bereavement. God has taken the partner of your life, the one who shared all your joys and sorrows, and guided you by her love and advice all through the years you walked together so lovingly.

Our Father makes no mistakes; all His dealings with us are for our good, and hard as the affliction is to bear, He tells us His grace shall be sufficient for us.

Your dear wife cannot come back to you, her loving husband, and the dear boys God gave you to bless your union; but you can all go to her, in God's time, to that home beyond where she is now free from pain and suffering and resting in the arms of her Immanuel.

I can, my dear brother, but commend you and your sons to the same Lord and Master she so faithfully served. He will give you the strength to bear up under this dispensation of His Providence.

Yours sincerely and fraternally,

THEO. H. WIGTON.

BALTIMORE, May 26th, 1903.

DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—Both Mrs. MacDonald and myself hear with deep regret of the death of Mrs. Kendrick, and wish to express to you and the family our sincere sympathy in the great loss you have all sustained. While it is a burden one has to bear alone, and only can bear in silence, the sympathy of one's friends sometimes help to ease the pangs. May you be given the strength to stand this great bereavement!

Sincerely yours,

J. SHRACK McDONALD.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

GREEN HILL FARM,

OVERBROOK, PA.

MY DEAR MRS. KENDRICK:—I was greatly surprised to hear of the death of Mr. Kendrick's mother, as I had not supposed that her illness was serious. Mrs. Kendrick filled so large a place in the social life of Philadelphia that her loss will be severely felt, not only in her own family, but by her many friends. Death can never come very close to us without giving a new reality to some thoughts and things. Hoping you and Mr. Kendrick are very well, I am,

In sincere sympathy, your friend,

CHARLES WOOD.

MAY 23d, '03.

36 W. CARPENTER STREET.

Murdoch, dear, memories are crowding so thick and fast upon me this morning that I am completely unnerved. I know I have lost a steadfast, true friend, but I am glad she is past her suffering and found peace. We fought "The King of Shadows" so long that we can say, "We know," for your sorrow is very like our own. Will you tell your father and George how deeply we feel for them? I will not distress them, for your father, especially, must be now over-taxed.

With much love, still your old friend,

MARGARET L. OGELSBY.

WEDNESDAY, May 20th, 1903.

507 SOUTH BROAD STREET.

MY DEAR GEORGE:—I was very sorry to hear of your mother's death, and I want you to feel that you have my deepest sympathy. I know that it will be a great loss to you, the greatest loss a fellow can have. Please convey my sympathy to your father and to Doc.

Very sincerely yours,

MAY 22d.

FRANCIS L. CRAMP

Tributes and Letters from Friends

DEAR GEORGE:—I read in the paper this morning of the expected but untimely death of your dear mother, and my heart goes out to you in sympathy in your deep grief and trouble. George, dear boy, you have one consolation, and that is the fact that your mother's sufferings, which must have been fearful, are over. She has been at least saved more—and also that you and Doch were always everything to her and never gave her cause for trouble or worry—and, George, that is much more than you appreciate. For your father my sympathy goes out, if possible, with more force than for you boys, for his is the greatest loss. Give him my love; and, George, stick close to him in these days especially—he will need all the help and sympathy you can give him.

You know that I was very fond of your mother, and I appreciated always her kindness and hospitality—and she was always the same. I know that I was fortunate to have had her friendship. If there is anything I can do for you, do let me know.

Give my love to your father and Doch, and from my whole heart my sympathy is with you all.

Sincerely,

JOHN K. MOHR.

UNIVERSITY CLUB,

1510 WALNUT STREET.

MY DEAR "DOCH." :—My most sincere and heartfelt sympathy is yours to-day. You have been in my thoughts all day, for I have gone through a similar time of sorrow and know only too well what it is to lose out of one's life the love and companionship of a fond parent.

Will you please express to your father and to George my deepest sympathy?

Your mother during her life added much to the joy and happiness of other's lives, and none has appreciated this more than I have personally.

Believe, me, dear Doch, that my heart feels for you most keenly and that I am,

Most sincerely yours,

JOHN F. SINCLAIR.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

3214 CHESTNUT STREET.

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK AND YOUR TWO DEAR SONS:—I have heard from time to time of the impaired health of your precious wife and of the different changes in her critical condition. I loved Mrs. Kendrick, and always felt benefited by being in her company. And now this brilliant life is over, and she has gone home to rest. I know your hearts are sad and sore, because of this beautiful light, as wife and mother, having gone out of your life.

God has entered your sweet home and plucked from it one of His flowers to ornament His garden above. Our dear Father has led you out of green pastures into a sunless valley where heavy shadows lie—

“Only for this I know He holds my hand,
So whether led in green or desert land,
I trust,—although I do not understand.”

As each loved member leaves us, it is only adding one more link to the chain which unites heaven and earth, that is widening and widening until each loved one is drawn in.

Accept a heart full of sympathy from Mr. Niemann and my children and myself.

Most sincerely,

ELIZABETH NIEMANN.

HOTEL TOURAINE.

BOSTON, May 22d, 1903.

MY DEAR DOCH:—I was much grieved to hear of your mother's death. Even though you had been in a measure anticipating it, I realize what a shock it is to you all. The loss is especially great to a family as devoted as yours has always been. Your greatest consolation at this time must be the remembrance of the faithful care and devotion which you each and all gave her up until the last moment. Knowing how unnerved your father must be at this time, I am not going to express to him just now the sympathy which I feel for him, and will ask you also to extend my condolence to George. Will hope to see you soon after our return.

Faithfully yours,

RAYBURN SMITH.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

UNIVERSITY LODGE, No. 610, F. & A. M.,

MASONIC TEMPLE, PHILADELPHIA.

PHILADELPHIA, May 20th, 1903.

Murdoch Kendrick, Esq., Assistant District Attorney, &c.:

MY DEAR "DOC":—I was exceedingly sorry to read of your mother's death in to-day's papers, although from what you told me at the consistory I thought you had but slight hope of her recovery.

I trust you won't take it amiss if I write to offer you my sincere sympathy in this to you great loss.

My recollections of your mother are most pleasant, and I can recall her many kind and gracious words and acts of which I had knowledge while as a medical student I boarded at Dr. Judd's. Frequently after church on Sunday she and your father stopped in at Dr. Judd's for a few moments, and after your mother left we all felt brighter, as if a beam of sunshine had broken through a rift of clouds and fallen upon us.

Please accept my sincere sympathy and convey the same to George and your father.

Fraternally and very truly yours,

WALTER D. GREEN.

DEAR MURDOCH:—I have just heard the very, very sad news about your mother, and I want to write you a few lines to tell you how greatly I sympathize with you all. It is, of course, impossible for me to appreciate even in a small degree what your mother's loss means to you—one has to have gone through the experience and to have suffered as great a bereavement to do that; but you have been in my mind a great deal for the past few days, and your father and George also. Won't you please tell them so for me?

I would have gone out to see you this morning, but Clayton has just told me over the telephone that you probably would prefer not seeing any one just yet.

If there is anything at all that I could do for you, I hope you will not hesitate to call on me.

Your friend,

HOWARD K. MOHR.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

MY DEAR GEORGE AND MURDOCH:—The sad news of your dear mother's death came to me yesterday morning just as I was leaving for Baltimore, and this is the first opportunity I have had to tell you how deep and warm is the sympathy I feel for you in the great sorrow which has come to you. Only those who have been through the deep waters know the bitter pain, the longing, the desolation which comes to one in the face of such an heartbreaking grief, and my heart goes out to you all with a world of sympathy and regard when I think of the dark, dark days through which you are passing, and the aching sense of loss that nothing seems to help.

How I wish I might say one little word of comfort to you, but just now I know too well that mere words cannot help even ever so little; but at least I can assure you that you and your father are constantly in our hearts and thoughts, and that if there is any comfort in the love and sympathy of one's friends, you all have all that our sorrowing hearts can offer. Will you please give my very deepest sympathy to your father, and with very warm regards, believe me,

Most sincerely yours,

ANNA WISTER EVANS.

SUNNYCREST,

PASADENA, CAL.

MAY 26th, 1903.

MY DEAR MR. KENDRICK:—The shadow of your sorrow falls on the roses of Sunnycrest, for we both feel the deepest sympathy with yourself and Murdoch. When death called your dear mother to the land where there is no more death, He took a friend out of our lives. Years ago I learned to know and to hold in the highest esteem of friendship the grace, and strength, and beauty of her character and life. In the activities to which she delighted to give her strength of mind and heart, she will be sorely missed. Your own sorrow and loss is beyond measure. God give you grace and consolation.

Cordially your friend,

ROBERT J. BURDETTE.

ROBERT J. BURDETTE,
CLARA B. BURDETTE.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

DEAR GEORGE:—Emilie and I want to sympathize with you in the loss of your dear mother.

She was such a sweet little lady and you were always such great chums that I know it is a great joy taken out of your life. Your mother had such a bright and kindly disposition that all of us who knew her in her home life grieve deeply at the loss of a personal friend.

I always felt cheerful after talking with your mother, and it always seemed to me that it was because she was successful in carrying out her own life, and at the same time took such an unselfish interest in the affairs of others.

Please remember Emilie and myself to your father and Doch, and be sure that we sympathize with you all in your great loss.

Yours sincerely,

ALBERT EDWARD KENNEDY.

PHILADELPHIA, May 21st, 1903.

BARCLAY FARM,

ROSEMONT, PA.

MY DEAR GEORGE:—I can only ask you to accept my sympathy, knowing the love and congeniality there has been between you and your dear mother. In your sorrow, remember how happy you made her; you have been a most devoted son.

Always sincerely,

EMILY B. McFADDEN.

THE PHILADELPHIA INQUIRER,

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

S. Murdoch Kendrick, Esq.:

MY DEAR "DOCK."—Permit me to intrude on your grief to extend my heartfelt sympathy. I remember your mother as one of the good friends of my childhood days. Hundreds whom she has helped to better things will mourn her loss.

Your friend,

THOS. H. MOORE.

Tributes and Letters from Friends

TRIANGLES,

ST. DAVID'S POST OFFICE, PENNA.

MY DEAR GEORGE AND MURDOCH:—My heart goes right out to you; for indeed there is no love in this world like a mother's, and yours was perfectly devoted to her two boys, who were always so good and loving to her. I wish that I could in some way help you to bear this loss, but I know only too well how utterly impossible all this is, and one must carry their own sorrow always with them. My heart is thinking of you and very full of sympathy for you. With a great deal of love for Marion and Christine, believe me always

With true affection,

ANNA McMICHAEL.

[*Public Ledger*, Friday, January 8th, 1904.]

The annual meeting and election of officers of the Alumnae Association of the Girls' High and Normal Schools will be held in the High School for Girls to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Mrs. Allyn, President of the West Philadelphia Shakespeare Club, founded by the late Mrs. George W. Kendrick, Jr., twenty years ago, will present to the Association on behalf of the Club three pictures of Shakespeare, his home and his burial place, respectively, as a memorial to Mrs. Kendrick.

[*Public Ledger*, Sunday, January 10th, 1904.]

GET SHAKESPEARE PICTURES.

WEST PHILADELPHIA CLUB HONORS MRS. KENDRICK'S MEMORY.

The Alumnae Association of the Girls' High and Normal Schools was presented with three pictures by the West Philadelphia Shakespeare Club, at the annual meeting of the Association at the High School yesterday, as a memorial to Mrs. George W. Kendrick, Jr., who was for a number of years President of the Alumnae Association.

One of the pictures was a portrait of Shakespeare. The other two were entitled, "Where Shakespeare Was Born" and "Where Shakespeare Sleeps." Mrs. Herman B. Allyn, President of the

Tributes and Letters from Friends

West Philadelphia Club, presented the memorial in an address, in which she paid high tribute to Mrs. Kendrick for her work in the cause of education.

[*The North American*, Sunday, January 10th, 1904.]

The main object of the Alumnae Association is "the furthering in every way of all efforts looking to the enlargement of opportunities for women." The first work of the Association was the establishment of a fund of \$25,000, the interest of which was to be used to help aged and disabled teachers.

It was through the Alumnae Association that the University of Pennsylvania opened its doors to normal graduates, and in 1894 granted the degree of Bachelor of Science, the first degree conferred by the University upon women graduates.

Through Mrs. Herman B. Allyn, President of the West Philadelphia Shakespeare Club, that association yesterday presented to the Alumnae Association, in memory of Mrs. George W. Kendrick, Jr., three engravings, one a copy of the Chandas portrait of Shakespeare, Anne Hathaway's Cottage and "Where Shakespeare Sleeps," the last being the place of the poet's burial.

At the annual meeting of the Alumnae Association of the Girls' High and Normal Schools of Philadelphia, held January 9th, 1904, the West Philadelphia Shakespeare Club presented three pictures to the Association, as a slight memorial to Minnie Murdoch Kendrick. Mrs. Herman B. Allyn, President of the Shakespeare Club, made the presentation in the following address:—

MRS. GEISLER, ACTING PRESIDENT, MEMBERS OF THE HIGH AND NORMAL SCHOOL ALUMNÆ ASSOCIATION :—Perhaps you may think that Æsop's sage tale showing that even a mouse could be of great service to the largest, most majestic and powerful creature of the forest, has encouraged us, a little band of women, numbering but

Tributes and Letters from Friends

a score, to come thus to you. But we did not need this to give us courage to approach you, for a greater still, the very greatest thing in the world, has brought us here to-day—love—the love we cherish in common for the memory of one so closely connected with the work—yes, the very life of both the organizations here represented. It is not necessary to recount in this gathering the labors of Mrs. Kendrick to promote the interests of your Club. You all know how unstintingly she used those noble powers of mind and heart to further this work; how the trained abilities of this gifted woman were all brought to bear upon its every phase, no expense of time, money or strength being counted too great. At this hour there must be in all your minds a vivid picture of that gracious presence, who presided so tactfully and with such rare dignity and grace over your deliberations. Oh, that her mantle might fall on some one of us to-day as we think and speak of one who was permitted to be so useful in her day and generation, to leave behind such richly stored memories of untiring, unselfish endeavors for the comfort and well-being of others!

Time will not permit me to even mention the other organizations, patriotic, civic, educational and social, of which our friend was an active member.

In 1882 a group of friends, neighbors and congenial minds, formed themselves into a Shakespeare Club. Mrs. Kendrick was the first Vice-President, a leading spirit from the start. But for her interest and enthusiasm our Club never would have been either started or maintained through all these years. Week after week these ladies met together faithfully to study the works of the greatest master of English literature. Could I recount their history in detail you would wonder how we have courage to follow after those who labored so arduously. In 1897 our Club joined the Federation of Women's Clubs, but it has never taken any active part in club life and outside interests, having been confined entirely to the one purpose for which it was organized. Here in Philadelphia, where there are so many other organizations, the Club deemed it quite unnecessary to curtail the precious hours devoted to study.

It has been our custom to celebrate Shakespeare's birthday. Several times a sumptuous luncheon was given, followed by toasts and speeches appropriate to the occasion. Once or twice a theatrical performance was visited by the Club. Three years ago a

Tributes and Letters from Friends

new departure was taken: we presented portraits of Shakespeare to two of the public schools of this city. Mrs. Kendrick heartily approved of this. In a touching speech she said that we had long enough been pleasing ourselves, and now in maturer years we should turn from self and seek more and more to do for others. You who have so often heard her can well imagine with what eloquence she urged this plea. In some measure what we do to-day is an outgrowth of that speech, for to us mere words of eulogy seemed too slight a tribute to pay to her memory.

Mrs. Kendrick's interest in your Association and in the cause of education generally have led us to plan this memorial to her memory. Would it not be a joy to her to greet each student as she enters this building with some such words as these: Behold the Bard of Avon! Pause, and gaze upon his genial features; admire yon quaint building where first he met Anne Hathaway, and the peaceful beauty of the spot where now he sleeps. Let these prove an unfailing incentive to read and study his matchless works.

There be those who scoff at the idea of studying Shakespeare's plays. True, indeed, he wrote them to please and amuse a pleasure-loving England; but in them we find not only an inexhaustible fund of humor and pathos, but unerring precepts of life and conduct. Himself no philosopher, he taught in his marvelous portrayal of human emotions the truest philosophy of life. Besides, where else, save in King James' version, can we quaff from such living streams of purest English? On that score alone it were well worth while to read and reread.

When Dr. Horace Howard Furness speaks, every word seems one of a golden chain, made up of perfect links. True, Dr. Furness' language is accounted for by generations of culture and a broad, classical scholarship, but have not his years of study of Shakespeare doubly refined his language? Besides, what other works lend themselves so perfectly as a centre from which we may at will make excursions into the world of literature, art, and historic lore? Shakespeare and the study of his works need no plea from us, yet we would fain show you why we desire to place these pictures in your care. Accept, then, these pictures as a tribute from the West Philadelphia Shakespeare Club to the memory of our beloved friend, Mrs. Minnie Murdoch Kendrick, of whom we may well say: "You have deserved high commendation, true applause, and love."

Tributes and Letters from Friends

In accepting the pictures on behalf of the Alumnae Association, Mrs. M. C. D. Geisler, the Acting President, said:—

I thank you for the beautiful pictures, and I desire to express the tender love and deep affection we as an association felt for Mrs. Kendrick. We fully appreciate, with the West Philadelphia Shakespeare Club, the invaluable help rendered by our former President. In conclusion, I would say that the pictures will be treasured for their intrinsic beauty, but far more as a memorial to Mrs. Kendrick.

They have established what is to be known as Shakespeare's Corner, in the corridor of the Girls' High School, Seventeenth and Spring Garden Streets, where they are hung.





